

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1899.

NO. 51.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

| NORTH.                          |  |
|---------------------------------|--|
| 5:56 A. M. Daily.               |  |
| 7:57 A. M. Daily except Sunday. |  |
| 9:12 A. M. Daily.               |  |
| 12:49 P. M. Daily.              |  |
| 6:57 P. M. Daily except Sunday. |  |
| 8:08 P. M. Sundays only.        |  |
| SOUTH.                          |  |
| 7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday. |  |
| 9:08 A. M. Sundays only.        |  |
| 11:12 A. M. Daily.              |  |
| 4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday. |  |
| 7:03 P. M. Daily.               |  |
| 12:19 A. M. Sundays Only.       |  |

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

|  |                          |
|--|--------------------------|
| First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves.....                       | 7:35 A. M.               |
| First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves.....                 | 8:12 A. M.               |
| First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves.....                  | 8:50 A. M.               |
| Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station.....                             | 4:35 P. M.               |
| Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station.....                       | 5:12 P. M.               |
| Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station.....                        | 5:50 P. M.               |
| First car leaves Baden Station for City.....                             | 9:00 A. M.               |
| Last car leaves Baden Station for City.....                              | 6:00 P. M.               |
| Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from..... | 8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M. |

## COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

|  |             |
|--|-------------|
| Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry.....                        | 11:25 P. M. |
| Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry.....                        | 11:43 P. M. |
| Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry.....                       | 12:00 M.    |
| Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at.....                 | 11:32 P. M. |
| Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at.....               | 12:05 A. M. |
| Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at..... | 12:32 A. M. |

NOTE  
9:52 P. M. from 30th St. goes to Ocean View only  
10:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only  
11:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

## PARK LINE

|  |             |
|--|-------------|
| Last car from 18th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park..... | 11:27 P. M. |
| Last car from Golden Gate Park to 18th and Guerrero..... | 11:50 P. M. |

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

|                     | A. M. | P. M. |
|---------------------|-------|-------|
| From the North..... | 7:45  | 4:15  |
| " South.....        | 11:30 | 7:00  |

## MAIL CLOSURE.

|            | A. M. | P. M. |
|------------|-------|-------|
| North..... | 8:50  | 12:30 |
| South..... | 7:00  | 7:00  |

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

## MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

| JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT             |              |
|----------------------------------|--------------|
| Hon. G. H. Buck.....             | Redwood City |
| TREASURER                        |              |
| P. P. Chamberlain.....           | Redwood City |
| TAX COLLECTOR                    |              |
| F. M. Granger.....               | Redwood City |
| DISTRICT ATTORNEY                |              |
| J. J. Bullock.....               | Redwood City |
| ASSESSOR                         |              |
| C. D. Hayward.....               | Redwood City |
| COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER        |              |
| M. H. Thompson.....              | Redwood City |
| SHERIFF                          |              |
| J. H. Mansfield.....             | Redwood City |
| AUDITOR                          |              |
| Geo. Barker.....                 | Redwood City |
| SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS        |              |
| Miss Etta M. Tilton.....         | Redwood City |
| CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR |              |
| Jas. Crowe.....                  | Redwood City |
| SURVEYOR                         |              |
| W. B. Gilbert.....               | Redwood City |

## The Farmer Who Has No Time to Read.

At the Kansas Experiment Station, the question was put to the patrons of the Meriden creamery: "What farm or dairy paper do you take?" Out of seventy-five patrons, who answered the question, fifty-three took no farm or dairy paper.

In looking up the details of the records of the patrons it was interesting to note that the highest yield was made by a man who takes both dairy and farm papers. The man with a "farm paper" was getting from \$60 to \$80 worth of dairy products from one cow, while the man who had no time to read was getting from \$20 to \$40. Secretary Coburn, of Kansas, very well said: "Muscle, to win, must be lubricated with brains."

## Hospital Ship Named the Maine.

London.—The Atlantic Transport Company, which gave the United States a transport for hospital purposes, during the war with Spain, has now done Great Britain a similar service. The Admiralty has gladly accepted the ship, which is named the Maine.

## PROGRESS OF NAVY.

### Necessity of Improving Plants at Various Yards.

### RECOMMENDATIONS BY HICHBORN.

Believes Contracts for War Ships Should Be Let Hereafter to Include the Armor—Lessons of the Late War.

Washington.—In his annual report to the Secretary of the Navy, Chief Constructor Hichborn lays special stress upon the importance of continuing the work of improving the plants at the various navy yards, inviting particular attention to those of Boston and League Island. A plant is also recommended at Algiers, La., as without it the new dock will be worthless when completed. Under the head of dry docks, the report points out that the present building programme does not affect the two most important navy yards, viz.: New York and Norfolk, at which a new dock of the largest size is urgently needed, in view of the rapid increase of the number of battle-ships in commission.

Marine railways are also said to be necessary for the economical handling of torpedo boats and two such are recommended at New York and one each at Portsmouth, League Island, Norfolk, Port Royal and Mare Island.

Under the head of new construction, the reports state that the contracts for the more important ships authorized by the last Congress could not be let, because of the limitation placed upon the cost of armor. Nevertheless, complete specifications for these vessels have been prepared and are included in the report. Work on the design for gunboat 16, to replace the Michigan, has been suspended, pending definition of the characteristics that will be permitted under the treaty with Great Britain. Fourteen vessels, with the exception of the Chesapeake and Princeton, torpedo boats or tugs, were added to the Navy during the last fiscal year; four Spanish vessels sunk during the war were raised and added and seventeen small gunboats were purchased or captured on the Asiatic station and placed on the list. On the other hand forty-one vessels were dropped from the naval list, including the American line chartered ships, a number of auxiliary vessels sold, the revenue cutters and lighthouse vessels turned back into their old service, and a couple of monitors. On July 1st there were building for the Navy forty-eight new vessels in addition to those enumerated.

In view of the delay encountered in securing armor for the new ships at satisfactory prices, the Chief Constructor feels that the time is opportune to renew his recommendation that the department contract with the ship-builder for the ship complete with armor, instead of making contracts for the latter.

One of the lessons of the war referred to in the report is the importance of sheathing ships, as well as restricting the use of combustible material upon them, and of fireproofing such material as must be used. The severe tests applied by the war to our ships, under trying conditions of climate, resulted satisfactorily, and little modification of new designs has been found necessary. The extended use of electricity as an auxiliary is recommended, and the bureau is making great progress in this direction. The present strength of the corps of Naval Constructors is said to be entirely insufficient, and a considerable increase is suggested, including an assistant chief of the bureau.

The report closes with detailed statements from the constructors in charge of the various navy yards of the work performed and the plant necessary.

### GUARDED BY COPYRIGHT.

Plans for W. K. Vanderbilt's New House Kept Secret.

New York.—William K. Vanderbilt has copyrighted the plans for his house at Oakdale, L. I. Now millionaires who pretend to be up to date and in the same class as Vanderbilt will have to do likewise when they build. Vanderbilt took out a copyright to keep from the public information regarding his new home. He also gave strict instructions to P. H. Hunt, the architect, and Charles E. Mack, in charge of the construction to observe absolute secrecy regarding the work on the building. At present there are sixty men at work laying the foundation of the \$500,000 mansion. More than 200 will be employed before the end of the week, so as to complete the masonry work before cold weather sets in.

### Says Boers Are Weak in Artillery.

London.—Hiram S. Maxim, chief engineer and director of the Maxim-Nordenfeldt Guns and Ammunition Company, Limited, in an interview, said: "So far as I am aware, the Boers possess thirty Maxims, but the British could not fear the Boer artillery, which has always proved a source of weakness rather than strength to the burghers." He warmly approved armored trains and pointed out how useful they had been to the Americans in the Philippines.

## GENERAL SHAFTER'S REPORT.

Good Words for the Freddie Camp and for the Boerits.

Washington.—The War Department has made public the report of Major-General William H. Shafter, commanding the Department of California and of the Columbia. The Department of California, General Shafter says, required very little attention, owing to the small number of troops. The bulk of the work in this department pertained entirely to the transmission of stores and the shipment of men to the Philippines, and taking care of those returning from there.

General Shafter says that the men in the recruiting camp have been systematically and thoroughly instructed in their various duties, with especial attention to target practice. They have shown themselves industrious and anxious to perfect themselves in the use of their weapons. He further says: "There can be no doubt of the wisdom of establishing this camp and giving to recruits a preliminary course of instruction here. Another advantage in keeping the recruits in this camp is that it has enabled the medical department to send out men unfitted for such service."

A considerable number of horses purchased in the department have given entire satisfaction, and General Shafter says that they are cheaper, considering the cost of their transportation, than horses purchased in the East. He recommends that so long as any large body of troops remain in the Philippines the recruit camp be continued at the Presidio, and that as a rule the troops be congregated there and drilled for at least three months before shipment.

## FAVORS NATIONAL IRRIGATION.

Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce Indorses Misalca Congress Movement.

Los Angeles.—"Resolved, That we heartily indorse the movement for a national irrigation system as advocated by the National Irrigation Congress."

With only two dissenting votes, the foregoing resolution was adopted at a meeting of the representative citizens of this city who are interested in the subject of irrigation, at the Chamber of Commerce, and by this action the most prominent men of the city voiced their desire to have the Federal Government take up the subject, which is of such great interest and importance to the western half of the United States. While the adoption of this resolution cannot be considered as an expression of disapproval of the scheme for State irrigation, it almost amounts to that, for the opportunity was afforded those present to give expression to their sentiments as to the State irrigation matter, and it was decided to express only the sentiment of the meeting with reference to the national plan, that expression being an unqualified indorsement.

The meeting was held under the auspices of the three commercial bodies of the city for the purpose of hearing a presentation of the plan of national irrigation by George H. Maxwell, executive chairman of the National Irrigation Association and chairman of the executive committee of the National Irrigation Congress at the annual meeting which was held last month in Missoula, Mont. The resolution referred to was passed after Mr. Maxwell had concluded his remarks in support of a national irrigation system.

## AMERICANS IN CHARGE.

United States Consuls in South Africa Guard British Interests.

Washington.—The State Department has been notified of the withdrawal from Pretoria of Conyngham Greene, the British Diplomatic Agent to the South African Republic, and the existence of a state of war between Great Britain and the republic. Mr. Macrum, the American Consul at Pretoria, as accordingly been instructed to undertake the care of the British interests in that section during the war.

The notification came to the State Department in the shape of a note from Mr. Tower, in charge of the British Embassy here. The details of the transfer of British interests in case of war had been previously arranged, so that all that was necessary was the dispatch of a brief cablegram to Mr. Macrum at Pretoria.

## Powers and the Transvaal.

New York.—A cable to the Sun from Paris says: The Count of Montebello, French Ambassador to Russia, has been named for the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor on the occasion of the visit to Paris of Count Muraviev, the Russian Foreign Minister. This is taken as an indication of close union between France and Russia on pending political questions, notably the South African dispute. Both France and Russia are still eagerly seeking some means of bringing about a peaceful solution of the Anglo-Boer quarrel.

The Medical Department has secured an allotment of \$10,000 for a hospital and dispensary at Guam. It appears from the report of the naval commandant that with 8000 people on the island there is not a single physician, and there are no medical stores out side of the ship's surgeon and supplies.

## TELEGRAPHIC RESUME.

### Things That Have Happened all Over the Country

### MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

There is a general advance in [price of coal—bituminous and anthracite. Raw rubber is now worth \$1 per lb at Para, and the demand exceeds the supply.

Everything that enters into construction work of any kind has advanced from 25 per cent to 80 per cent the past year.

In the nine months ending September 30th a total of 2700 miles of new railroad were laid in the United States. The Canadian Government has granted a bounty of \$2 per ton on iron smelted in Canada and \$5 per ton on steel.

During the first six months of '99, 125 vessels, aggregating 231,877 tons, were launched on the Clyde, beating all records.

Rebuilding Victor, Colo., has been checked by a bad carrier's strike; they demand an advance of 50 cents per day of eight hours over the present \$3.50 rate.

Telegrams from Linse, the capital of Upper Austria, on the Danube, report that the inhabitants of that district are in a state of terror owing to a series of "Jack the Ripper" murders.

A combination of all firms engaged in the calico printing trade in Lancashire and Scotland is announced. The capital involved is about \$10,000,000. The undertaking is due to price cutting in New York.

The Japanese Government will introduce at the next meeting of the Diet a law freeing foreigners from all restrictions in locating mining claims. The existing law prohibits them from becoming shareholders or partners in any mining company.

A European syndicate has been organized, capital \$50,000,000, to raise hops in Siberia and transport them to English and German markets in competition with American hops. The report does not frighten Chicago packers. "They never can raise good hops in that country," says John Cudahy.

Third Assistant Postmaster-General Martin has announced that for the quarter ending September 30th last the increase over the corresponding quarter last year in the issue of postage stamps, stamped envelopes and postal cards had amounted to 14 per cent.

The British punitive expedition against the Fula tribes on the Leenu river, who had stopped the river traffic and murdered a number of boatmen, has just returned to Lagos, having destroyed eight towns after prolonged fighting. The natives lost heavily and the British had eight men wounded.

A battle between the Rockefeller and Carnegie interests on the Great Lakes, which has been under way for some time past, culminated the other day apparently in favor of the former. Mr. Rockefeller has practically cornered the lake freight market, and the Carnegie company must now pay double this year's carrying charges on iron ore next season.

In New South Wales there are 7300 more men employed in the mining industry than in 1894: Gold mining, 2700 men; silver, 2000; copper, 1800; coal, 1100; the production of gold in New South Wales has quadrupled since 1888, and has doubled since 1898; in the latter year, the production of gold was valued at \$1,250,000; the value of the copper product increased from \$315,000 in 1894 to \$1,405,000 in 1898. In 1898 the coal production was 4,275,000 tons.

The report of the court of inquiry which investigated the circumstances under which the cruiser Newark exhausted her coal and was for a time in peril in the Straits of Magellan has been received at the Navy Department and is under examination. The inquiry was had at the Mare Island Navy Yard, and although the result has not yet been made public officially, it is gathered that the court found that no further proceedings are necessary beyond the issue of an order to commanding officers to take special care and ascertain the exact state of their coal bunkers before going on long voyages.

At their recent convention in Kansas City, the Association of Military Surgeons gracefully acknowledged the work of the women who gave aid to the surgeons in the Spanish-American war, by electing to honorary membership in the association Miss Clara Barton, president of the American National Red Cross association; Mrs. John F. Merrill, president of the Red Cross Society of San Francisco; Miss Helen Gould of New York, and Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee, of Washington, D. C. Dr. McGee was put in charge of the organization of women nurses for the army, during the war, the rank of major being conferred upon her by the Government.

## AMERICANS AFTER CHINA TRADE

Plans Complete for the Establishment at Shanghai of a Big Warehouse.

New York.—The establishment of an immense American warehouse and salesroom at Shanghai for the sale and exhibition of American products is practically assured. The project is in the hands of the National Association of Manufacturers, and membership is limited to 100 firms. Already ninety-seven firms have been accepted, and the other three will be chosen from among the large number anxious to subscribe. Each firm has been required to pay \$200, and that money will be used for the preliminary expenses.

Some months ago the association secured an option on a valuable site for business purposes at Shanghai, and arrangements will be made at once for the erection of a suitable building.

V. L. Boeck, who has spent several years in China, has been given the management of the warehouse. The primary object of the plan is to facilitate the introduction and sale of American goods in China, and the warehouse will virtually be a series of salesrooms where American-made goods will be disposed of. Many American merchants have heretofore avoided Chinese markets on account of the difficulty of doing business there. Banking facilities have been unsatisfactory and the sending of agents to the country has proved expensive. When agents have been sent the business which they transacted eventually fell into the hands of local firms and commission houses. It is hoped under the new scheme that the old difficulties will be overcome.

## CRUISER IN BAD SHAPE.

Two Months' Repairs Needed on the New Orleans.

New York.—The cruiser New Orleans went into dry dock at the Navy Yard and it was said on board that it would take all of two months to put her into good condition, though it is said it is proposed to have her ready for sea within ten days. Much fault has been found with the ship and the crew say that the accommodations aboard are the worst in the Navy.

The inspection made by Rear-Admiral Frederick Rodgers and other members of the Board of Inspection and Survey revealed that the four boilers are in a very bad state, that some of the copper keel plates have been torn off and that the evaporating and distilling machinery and the condensers are in bad condition.

Since the ship reached this port over thirty men have deserted. Of the 100 who deserted while the ship was lying at the Navy Yard, seventy returned when they learned that those having to serve only two years or less would be transferred to some other ship.

## Battleship American Boy.

Cincinnati, O.—Rankin C. Good, the High School cadet, who is promoting a scheme to name one of the first-class battle-ships the American Boy, giving the schoolboys of the United States the privilege of contributing to the cost of its construction, recently called upon Congressman Berry in Newport, Ky., to seek aid in the undertaking.

Colonel Berry states that he promised to introduce a bill in Congress providing that the ship shall be named the American Boy, that he is corresponding with Chairman Boutelle of Maine, and that it was probable that the resolution would be favorably reported upon.

## Jamaica's Orange Crop.

New York.—Advices from Jamaica agree substantially that the output of oranges will only be medium and that the bulk of the crop will not be ready before the last of this month. Reports from Manchester, Trelawny, Hanover and Chapeltown districts say the yield is only moderate in quantity and the quality is fair. In St. Thomas in the East the yield will be only medium and shipments began late in September. In the St. Ann district severe drought has prevailed, causing light and late crops. South Manchester is shipping small quantities of reasonably good fruit.

## To Build Naval Barracks.

Washington.—To carry out the plans of Admiral Crowninshield respecting the substitution of shore barracks for receiving ships in the Navy, estimates have been prepared for submission to Congress, covering the cost of the change. These are for fireproof barracks for 1000 sailors at the New York Navy Yard, \$600,000; for like barracks, for 500 sailors each at League Island, Norfolk, Mare Island and Boston, \$400,000, making a total of \$2,000,000.

## Censorship Grows More Rigid.

New York.—The cable companies announce that messages exchanged with South Africa are subject to censorship at Aden, and that Natal's communication with the Orange Free State and Transvaal is suspended.

Star mail service will be discontinued on November 14th to the following routes in California: Red Bluff to Hayfork, Simler to Pattiway, Hunters to Rosewood. Mail service between Bakersfield and Langdon will be increased to twice a week.

## Eggs and Early Molting.

The hens should be well along in the molting process now. Early molters make good winter layers, and it is safe to say that if poultry do not finish shedding feathers before cold weather sets in, they will be likely to postpone laying until spring, but such ones will prove early spring layers, and continue laying all summer, which will be full compensation for the winter's inactivity.

As with the matured fowls, so with the late hatched pullets; they seldom begin laying until spring. Pullets hatched in March will probably molt in November or December just at the time when eggs are bringing a good price. The April hatched pullets will be the ones to depend upon for eggs during winter. Leghorns lay perhaps the earliest of the breeds commonly grown. Some will lay at the age of five months, the Asiatics and larger kinds generally at seven to ten months. Food containing oil, such as linseed meal, meat scraps, etc., with a mixture of ground oats, wheat, is useful to hasten the feathering-out process. Poultry should be well cared for during this critical process; should be housed in clean, dry quarters and fed liberally. Some lose their plumage so gradually that the change can be scarcely noticed. Others become denuded in a very short period; such will require extra care. It is not advisable at this time to feed egg-producing foods, but only such food as is needed to keep up the system during the drain made upon it.

Captain James J. Meyler of the Corps of Engineers, who is Government representative in charge of the construction of San Pedro breakwater, has received word that his recommendation that the contract for construction of the San Pedro jetties be awarded to Healy, Tibbitts & Co. of San Francisco, has been approved by the authorities at Washington. This company was the lowest bidder. The work will cost, approximately, \$62,000.

the whole story of Cyrus Noble whiskey.

age-purity

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES. Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY, Hay, Grain and Feed. || || Wood and Coal. || || ||

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE, Between Armour and Juniper Avenues. Leave Orders at Postoffice. South San Francisco, Cal.



# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM  
Editor and Proprietor.

A woman likes to visit the bargain counters and then count 'er bargains.

The old empress dowager has suppressed all the newspapers in China. France isn't the worst, after all.

Mark Twain says he has respect for Satan because he is the spiritual head of about four-fifths of the race.

Not only is the sparrow plucky in life, but its acting as a substitute for the red bird shows it's also game after death.

With respect to England spreading herself in South Africa, it would seem the Boers are disposed to be rabid anti-expansionists.

Probably one of the "extenuating circumstances" in Capt. Drefus' case was that the judges had a strong suspicion he was innocent.

In a Western city the other day a farmer was robbed three times by gangs of footpads. Can it be there's also a highwayman trust?

Whales' teeth, it is stated, are the coinage of the Fiji Islands. Very likely there, as elsewhere, the wives say getting money from their husbands is like pulling teeth.

Emperor William says kingship is the only sure support for the preservation of religion. The Kaiser talks very much like a man who suspects that he is in danger of losing his job.

Two heads may be better than one as a rule, but minor statesmen can't be made to see that knocking one of them in is not the proper thing when it comes to new candidate's barrel.

An association has been formed for the purpose of compelling employers to pay women the same wages that are paid to men for similar work. There are no women in the association.

A New England man is suing to recover \$300 damages for the alienation of his wife's affections. If the court has any sense of the fitness of things it will make him pay the other fellow for winning her away.

It seems that the word "appendicitis" is not to be found in the most ambitious of recent dictionaries published in England. It looks from this as if the complaint in question were more or less confined to themselves.

Poor Lo, the noble red man, has been civilized at last, and dawn is breaking for the Indian. Fifty Osage savages in Oklahoma have filed petitions in voluntary bankruptcy. The next step will be to elope with the funds of a savings bank.

It is doubtless an indiscretion for a public man to say privately what would cause trouble if spoken openly. But the man who gives to the world what has been said to him in private confidence commits something more than an indiscretion, and little less than a crime.

There is such a thing as getting on the right side of a tornado, the right side being the north side. The rule drafted by meteorologists is to face the approaching cloud and then flee to the right. Take refuge in a cellar or cave, throw yourself on the ground and cling to a stake or stump. This is the surest means of escaping or surviving what as yet no human power can mitigate or prevent.

Great improvement in public roads is sure to attend and follow the multiplication of automobiles. One writer predicts that "before the end of 1900, the total mileage of macadam and asphalt will be increased by fully 100 per cent." More than \$300,000,000 is said to be pledged already to the manufacture of this class of vehicles. Till the storage battery is perfected and cheapened, the means of propulsion are practically limited to gas engines and petroleum products.

The Jains of India agree with the Buddhists in disallowing those Brahmanical ceremonies which involve the destruction of life. Being rigid vegetarians, they take extreme pains not to injure any living creature. They may drive a snake out of the house, but they spare its life. A rajah or prince of this persuasion says: "We endeavor to avoid even green vegetables, under the idea that cutting the plant may hurt it. We would not needlessly pluck a leaf from a tree, lest the tree should possibly feel pain." Similar was the superstition of a kindergarten, who taught the children that when it was necessary to pull up garden weeds, they should be carefully replanted in some other place!

According to Chambers' Journal M. Joubert has solved the problem how to provide a person placed in a confined space with the practical means of preparing a respirable artificial air necessary for life. The chemical substance which he has discovered will purify the vitiated air of its carbonic acid, its watery vapor, and all the other impurities of exhalation, and will also restore to him in exchange just the quantity of oxygen he requires. Experiments by the French Admiralty have confirmed his assertions. Six to eight pounds of the new chemical will insure life to an adult for twenty-two

hours in a diving bell or submarine boat.

The homely but expressive maxim of the sporting gent that "a sucker is born every minute" daily receives exemplification, together with the corollary fact that a large percentage of the "suckers" attain maturity and acquire money out of which they may be swindled. On no other theory can we explain the survival of the "Spanish priest" swindle, which has been worked for many years and yet other years, despite the fact that it has been exposed in the newspapers times without number. It continues to bob up, and doubtless will continue to separate fools from their money for years to come. Everybody should know of it, yet if there be any reader who does not let us advise him to beware of letters purporting to come from a Spanish priest, telling of great treasures to be found at such and such a place provided a small sum of money be advanced for necessary expenses. If he yield to the promptings of avarice he will never see the color of his money again. Like the ghinco tree, the Spanish priest and his buried treasure are non-existent. They belong to the green goods and gold brick order of architecture. The downy bird will none of them.

A curious instance of the westward drift of the country's population appears in the latest report of the Pension bureau. The official reports of the War Department for 1861-'65 show that New York led in the number of troops furnished; Pennsylvania came second, and Ohio third. The quotas of the respective States in the order named were 467,047, 366,107, and 319,659 men. On the pension list this order is exactly reversed: Ohio has the most pensioners, Pennsylvania stands next, and New York is third. There are 105,527 pensioners in Ohio, drawing \$15,456,000; 104,681 in Pennsylvania, drawing \$12,470,795; and 87,527 in New York, drawing \$12,003,854. Illinois stood fourth in the number of soldiers furnished, and it also stands fourth in the number of pensioners, though Indiana is fourth in the amount received for pensions. These changes may be traced entirely to natural and legitimate causes. It is nothing against Ohio that it leads in the number of its pensioners. If it has usurped the place that apparently belonged to New York it is because there has been a steady drift westward of population since the war, and enough of the veterans or soldiers' widows have moved from New York and Pennsylvania into Ohio to cause the change. The westward movement of the veterans explains why Kansas has now twice as many pensioners as it furnished soldiers.

From a published statement it appears that in eight Chicago high schools the number of pupils entered at the beginning of this school year was 5,590, of whom 1,493 were boys and 4,097 were girls—2,604 more girls than boys, or only four boys to every eleven girls. The Chicago Chronicle goes on to say that it may be stated as a partial compensation for this excess of girls that the attendance of the English high and manual training school was 530 boys and young men and no girls. But regarding the manual training as equivalent to the high school, we still have an excess of 2,064 girls, or more than twice as many girls as boys. This fact suggests the question whether the girls are not being educated away from the boys, so to speak, to a serious extent. The boys are taken from school at an earlier age than the girls and, it is to be presumed, set to work in occupations not requiring instruction in the high school branches. Is it well that so many of their sisters receive so much more schooling? Do not the latter acquire tastes and ambitions and ideas of life unfitting them for the relation of marriage with the less cultivated young men? This is not a question which can be answered positively without much more information than is conveyed by the school statistics alone. It may be that many more of the boys than of the girls pursue special studies after leaving school to qualify them for the work in life which they undertake. If so, these special studies may compensate for those pursued in the schools by the girls and not by the boys. There is some reason to think, however, that whatever compensation of this kind there may be it is not effective in bringing about congenial relations between the sexes later in life. It seems to be the fact that celibacy is on the increase; that the proportion of old bachelors and old maids to the total population is higher than formerly. And if it is the fact we may reasonably look for one cause of it in the unequal education of the sexes in the public schools and the consequent separation of those who might otherwise be happily mated. If such is the case there is no obvious remedy. The present course in the matter of education is largely a matter of parental choice, and liberty in this respect cannot be restricted. It is a matter for individual study and not for State regulation.

**A Rodent Wire-Walker.**  
There is a rat in Memphis which gives a slack wire exhibition every evening. He gives his performance at about the same time each evening, and he generally has quite a crowd out to see him. The rodent crosses Front street every evening about 7:30, walking on a telegraph wire. He has done the trick fifty times or more, and seems perfectly at home on the high wire.

**Women as Sailors.**  
Women sailors are employed in Denmark, Norway and Finland, and they are often found to be most excellent and delightful mariners.

People often say, "The doctor says," so an so, as though that settled it. A doctor knows very little more than the rest of us.

## RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.



YOU have lost the key of a chest, and after trying all the keys you possess you are obliged to send out for a smith. The tradesman comes with a large bunch of keys of all sorts and sizes. To you they appear to be a singular collection of rusty instruments. He looks at the lock, and then he tries first one key and then another. He has not touched it yet, and your treasures are still out of your reach. Look, he has found the likely key; it almost touches the bolt, but not quite. He is evidently on the right track now. At last the chest is opened, for the right key has been found. This is a correct representation of many a perplexity. You cannot get at the difficulty so as to deal with it aright and find your way to a happy result. You pray, but have not the liberty in prayer which you desire. A definite promise is what you want. You try one and another of the inspired words, but they do not fit. You try again, and in due season a promise presents itself which seems to have been made for the occasion. It fits exactly as a well-made key fits the wards of the lock for which it was originally prepared. Having found the identical word of the living God, you hasten to plead it at the throne of grace, saying, "O, my Lord, Thou hast promised this good thing unto Thy servant; be pleased to grant it!" The matter is ended; sorrow is turned to joy; prayer is heard.—C. H. Spurgeon.

**Peace and Pain.**  
The day and night are symbols of creation, and each has part in all that God has made. There is no ill without its compensation, and life and death are only light and shade. There never beat a heart so base and so did. But felt at times a sympathetic glow; There never lived a virtue unrewarded. Nor died a vice without its meed of woe.

In this brief life despair should never reach us. The sea looks wide because the shores are dim; The star that led the magi still can teach us. The way to go if we but look to Him. And as we wade, the darkness closing o'er us, The hungry waters surging to the chin, Our deeds will rise like stepping stones before us— The good and bad—for we may use the sin.

A sin of youth, atoned for and forgiven, Takes on a virtue, if we choose to find; When clouds across our onward path are driven, We still may steer by its pale light behind. A sin forgotten is in part to pay for, A sin remembered is a constant gain; Sorrow, next joy, is what we ought to pray for, As next to peace we profit most from pain. —John Boyle O'Reilly.

**Leave the Result.**  
I have learned, I hope, the uselessness of forecasting. I don't mean that one should be heedless and careless about the future—far from that; but merely that, having done whatever seems for the best to-day, we should simply and reverently leave the result in God's hands. I often long to give a simple recipe to anxious people; let them write out over night what they expect to have happen to them the next day, going as much into detail as they can; and then the next evening let them write what really did happen. I do not mean that it will necessarily be either better or worse than their anticipations, but only that it will be so utterly different, nine times out of ten, as to prove the futility of forecasting. —Margaret Vandergrift.

**Life and Happiness.**  
The real blessing, mercy, satisfaction, is not in the having or the lack of merely outward things, but in the consciousness that the true source of life and happiness is deeper than all these. —John W. Chadwick.

**The Story of a Hymn.**  
Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that above.

This well-known hymn was written by the Rev. John Fawcett, an English Baptist, who died in 1817, having spent nearly sixty years in the ministry.

In 1772, after a few years spent in pastoral work, he was called to London to succeed the Rev. Dr. Gell. His farewell sermon had been preached near Molegate, in Yorkshire, six or seven wagons stood loaded with his furniture and books, and all was ready for departure. But his loving people were heart-broken; men, women and children gathered and clung about him and his family with sad and tearful faces. Finally, overwhelmed with the sorrow of those they were leaving, Dr. Fawcett and his wife sat down on one of the packing cases and gave way to grief.

"Oh, John," cried Mrs. Fawcett at last, "I cannot bear this. I know not how to go."

"Nor I, either," returned her husband, "and we will not go. The wag-

ons shall be unloaded and everything put in its old place."

His people were filled with intense joy and gratitude at this determination.

Dr. Fawcett at once sent a letter to London explaining the case, and then resolutely returned to his work on a salary of less than \$200 a year.

The above hymn was written to commemorate the event.

**All Lives Are Interesting.**  
Not a blade of grass but has a story to tell, not a heart but has its romance, not a life that does not hide a secret which is either its thorn, or its spur. Everywhere grief, hope, comedy, tragedy; even under the petrification of old age, as in the twisted forms of fossils, we may discover the agitations and tortures of youth. This thought is the magic wand of poets and preachers; it strips the scales from our fleshly eyes and gives us a clear view into human life; it opens to the ear a world of unknown melodies, and makes us understand the thousand languages of nature.—H. F. Amiel.

**Religious News.**  
The entire communicant membership of the Presbyterian Church North numbers 983,907.

The 184 Congregational churches of Scotland have an estimated membership of 30,000 and provide sitting for 80,000.

In America there are seventy Primitive Methodist stations, with the same number of ministers and about 7,000 members.

In ninety-one years of missionary work in China 3,000 missionaries have been engaged and about 100,000 conversions reported.

As a result of work begun fifteen years ago, the Congregational Home Missionary Society has established 117 churches in fifteen States.

The Methodist and Presbyterian churches of Canada each propose to raise \$1,000,000 to commemorate the opening of the new century.

Rev. J. C. Ayers, believed to be the oldest minister in American Methodism, recently died at his home near Bristol, Kan., in his ninety-sixth year.

Methodism in England has 4,730 Bands of Hope, with a membership of 440,810, and the temperance societies of the church number 1,564, with 90,676 members.

Bishop Galloway, of the Methodist Church South, will preach the opening sermon of the Methodist ecumenical conference, to be held in London in September, 1901.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Board of the Methodist Episcopal church at its last meeting appropriated \$90,000 for this year's work, the largest appropriation ever made.

The Lutheran church of Norway supports two extensive missions, one in Zululand, with fifteen stations, and 1,711 baptized members, and the other in Madagascar, with 53,000 adherents.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal church has upon its rolls 700 native Bible women, who go from home to home in the cities and villages reading the Bible and teaching Christ.

The number of baptisms last year in the Presbyterian church were fewer in number than for some years. There were 17,682 adult baptisms to 21,574 the preceding year, and 24,998 infant baptisms to 27,768 the year previous.

**Miss Dickinson's Portrait.**  
"Did you ever hear of Lavinia Dickinson's picture of her younger sister?" queried a woman who knew the celebrated writer and lecturer intimately. "No? Well, Miss Dickinson's sister died, and the family had no portrait of her of any kind. She was a beautiful young woman, and Miss Dickinson began a patient work of years to get what she considered a good likeness. She collected a lot of photographs, drawings, engravings, etc., of women who had some facial resemblance to her sister. For example, from one she selected the forehead, another the mouth, another the eyes. From all these pictures a final selection was made of the features most resembling the dead sister. Then an artist was employed to incorporate all these into a portrait painting. It was a beautiful picture.

"Did it resemble Miss Dickinson's sister?" The friend smiled. "Really," she said, "the artist told me in confidence that it looked about as much like the sister as any one of the twenty-five models might resemble her."

**Her Wayward Boy.**  
In Launceston (Tasmania) a mother of 90 years brought her son of 72 to the benevolent asylum to be looked after. The poor lad had apparently taken up with bad companions and fallen into bad habits. The other day his speech was certainly thick, while from the odor of his clothes and breath her worst fears were aroused—she'd every reason to suspect that he'd begun smoking. The asylum superintendent took charge of the bairn, and promised to let his mother know if he misconducted himself so she might come and correct him. Tasmania has always been reckoned healthy, but this Launceston example points to the profound clairvoyance of Swift in imaging a land of Struldbrugs.—Sydney Bulletin.

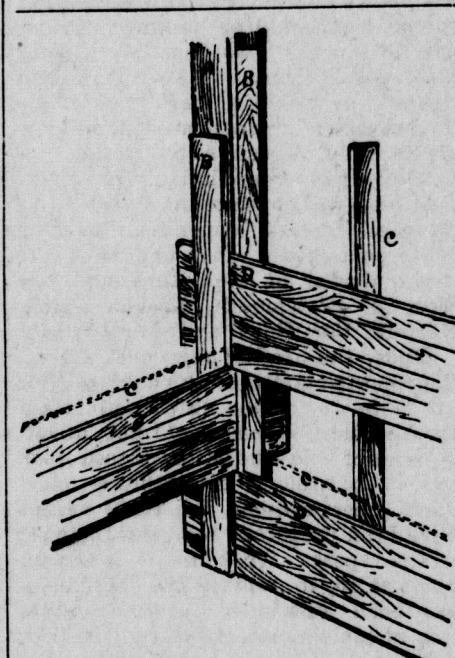
**So We All Would.**  
Grimpus—He could propose to perfection. Crimpus—I should like to propose to Perfection myself should I ever meet her.—Judy.

**Dublin's Two Ancient Cathedrals.**  
Dublin has two ancient cathedrals, St. Patrick's and Christ Church, the former of which was restored by a brewer and the latter by a distiller.



**A Square Silo.**  
The most economical and useful silo is the round one, as it is the most easy to make, and there are no corners in it to weaken the structure or interfere with the even settlement of the silage. The cost of a stave for a round silo should not be anything like one dollar; a simple piece of two by four timber without any beveling is quite sufficient, and this may almost anywhere be procured for ten dollars a thousand feet, board measure, where timber is abundant, and twice as much, at the most, elsewhere.

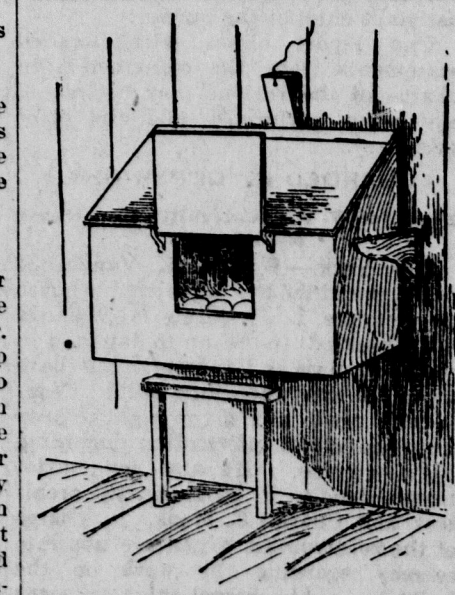
The drawing here given shows how the corners of a square silo are made to be air-tight, and to hold the building securely. The corner of a square silo is always the weak spot, for it is very rarely made air-tight or strong enough to resist the bearing of the timber apart. In this plan the corner posts are six by six timber. The pieces B B are one inch thick by four wide. The side boards are nailed on, as shown, to the main posts. Then the 2x4 pieces are nailed on and the other side boards are nailed to these, as shown by the dotted



lines. It is easily seen that this gives a very strong corner, and one absolutely air-tight. The corners of a silo so built cannot be pulled apart by any pressure of the contents of it. To enable the silage to settle more evenly, the corners of the silo are or may be filled in by cross boards securely nailed.

In feeding out the silage in the winter it is not necessary to have any covering on it, as the silage will keep good as long as from one day's feeding to another. Indeed there is no necessity for any covering at all on the silage. It is only necessary to trample it down as firmly as possible as it is put into the silo. The top will soon be covered by an air-tight layer of mouldy stuff, which will be as good and as cheap covering as can be had in any other way.

In building a square silo the scantlings outside for support—as shown at E—are nailed to the side boards, and well fastened at the foot and top of the silo. This part of a square silo is the weakest; and one advantage of the round silo is that there is no weak spot about it anywhere.



**Automatic Nest.**  
holds the nest firm, so it will not rock back and forth.—American Agriculturist.

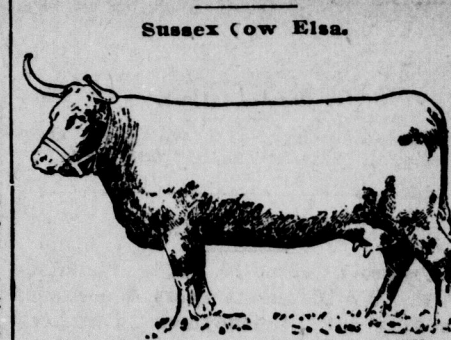
**To Thresh Field Peas.**  
Field peas may be successfully threshed in a small grain thresher. The thresher men change the pulleys so the cylinder will run slowly and the rest of the separator run fast to carry off the straw and hulls. With this arrangement the peas are not cracked and the crop can be run through the same as any other grain crop. The yield of cleaned peas as grown in this country has been from twenty-five to thirty bushels an acre. The straw or haulm makes excellent stock feed. When not injured by rain it is equal to

alfalfa hay, with as large a yield and grown in one cutting. As is well known, peas have a beneficial effect on the soil, and when rightly used will prove a boon to run-down land.—Field and Farm.

**The Home of the Potato.**  
Peru is the birthplace of the potato, which was used as an article of food by the Incas and exported to Europe by the Spaniards when they took over quinine bark and named in the honor of the Countess of Chincón, whose husband at that time was Viceroy. The Indians had used the bark for medicinal purposes as long as any one could remember, but this noble lady was the first European to test its efficacy, and it proved so excellent a cure for the malaria which saturates the atmosphere of Lima that she induced the Jesuit fathers to recommend it to the medicos of the Old World. These wise old chaps sent it to Spain and Italy, and it is said that one of the first doses of quinine that were ever administered in Europe was swallowed by the Pope. The unregenerate potato, which is still found in a wild state among the mountains of Peru, is a delicate vine which bears a fruit about the size of a plum and as yellow as an orange. Cultivation has increased its size and improved its flavor.—Correspondence Chicago Record.

**Wheat for Seed.**  
Wheat is easily cleaned, but when it is desired for seed too much care cannot be given it in examining for the seeds of weeds. All imperfect grains should also be removed. An agreeable experiment can be made by any farmer who will select 100 plump seeds and plant them in a row, placing the seeds a foot apart each, then cultivating the row. If the product is measured next year and compared with the ordinary yield from seed that is drilled in as for field culture, the comparison will cause a surprise, as the yield from the cultivated row will be four times that from the same area selected in the regular crop. The experiment will take but little time and will cost but a trifle.

**Chicken Lice.**  
Grease as a means of fighting lice on little chicks needs to be used with caution. Too much grease will prove very destructive to the chicks, as well as to the lice, as it seems to blister the skin. A little should be put on the top of the head and a little under each wing. Even a small amount will be found to be very destructive to the parasites, and even if all the lice are not killed at once it is better to make a second application than to blister the skin of the little things you are trying to protect. The use of kerosene is not to be considered, as it is entirely unnecessary.—Southwest Farmer.



**Sussex Cow Elsa.**  
The property of Mr. P. Saillard. First at Bath and West, Royal Counties, and other English shows.

**Bees.**  
Bees swarm because they lack room in the hive. The old queen and the workers leave and give up the hive to the younger bees. To prevent swarming, add more space at the top, so that the workers can be provided with storage room. It is better to have one strong colony than two weak ones, as the bees can then more easily protect themselves against enemies when they are numerous. At this season the bees can find plenty of honey plants, but later on they are compelled to travel greater distances, and many are thus destroyed, for which reason the colony should be strong.

**Value of the Pasture.**  
About four times as much material can be secured by cutting hay on the meadows as by pasturing stock on the land, yet experiments demonstrate that more profit is derived by pasturing the meadow plot than by using it from which to secure a crop of hay, owing to the great saving in labor in the care required when cattle are given the use of the pasture, while the greater digestibility and dietary effects of the green food secured on the pasture are such as to promote thrift of the animals and increase the flow of milk, as well as add to the weight of the young stock.

**Heat for Hothouses.**  
We hope that many of our farmer readers will build hothouses. They furnish both interesting occasions for experiment and for profit as well, when out-of-door work cannot be done. The low pressure steam apparatus with hot water pipes furnishes a heat that is uniform and less liable to get out of order than any other. It costs very little more than other means of supplying heat and is far more satisfactory.—American Cultivator.

**Seeding Down the Orchard.**  
The habit of seeding down the orchard to some kind of sod grass is one that is not conducive to the thrift of the trees. Clover is suitable, as it does not remain on the land after the second year, and when plowed under is beneficial. No orchard land should be forced to produce a crop of grain if an abundant yield of fruit is expected.







# THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
One Year, in advance, \$2.00  
Six Months, " 1.25  
Three Months, " .60

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Office—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,  
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1899.

The "Columbia is the gem of the Ocean."

There is one man besides Bryan who will prevent the Democratic party from nominating Dewey in 1900, and that man is Dewey himself.

Mr. Bryan says President McKinley's Minneapolis speech marks an epoch in history. Mr. Bryan has made speeches enough to mark a whole cycle, without marking or remarking anything.

Free silver will go into the Bryan Democratic platform in 1900 and then be forgotten. Should gold production continue at the present rate, it is estimated that the output for 1900 will reach \$425,000,000 or double that of 1896.

Mr. Bryan is solicitous lest the half-civilized Tagalos and other tribes in the Philippine Islands may not be permitted to govern or misgovern themselves. As there are a few millions of native-born Americans who are governed without their consent by Bryan's political associates in several states of the American Union, while Mr. Bryan is in the philanthropic business of looking out for the oppressed, he may find scope for his talents nearer home.

General Funston describes the Philippines as "the largest body of undeveloped rich country in the world," and adds: "After paying the \$20,000,000, which we gave to Spain, and after standing the loss of the one or two hundred millions the insurrection will cost, our Government will have the biggest Klondike any nation has ever had." Funston evidently thinks our flag should stay where our army and navy have placed it.

We publish with much pleasure a communication in this issue setting forth the benefits to not only the members of the order, but to our town as well, derived from the Journeymen Butchers' Benevolent and Protective Association. "We have never doubted or questioned the fact that this order, as well as that of the Woodmen of the World, organized here, have been of benefit and advantage to all concerned, not only in the manner set forth by our correspondent, but in the way also of the moral and social advancement of those connected with these societies. The only point we had in mind in our comments of last week was, that these societies, embracing as they do, a large number of the very best of our workmen and citizens might be made the instrument of even more good, by lending their influence towards the establishment of a reading room and a night school here among the young men of our town, if not directly, then indirectly.

William Jennings Bryan has taken issue with the statement made by President McKinley at Minneapolis in which the President said: "I feel assured that Congress will provide for the Philippine Islands a government which will bring them blessings, which will promote their material interests as well as advance their people in the paths of civilization and intelligence." Bryan says the President's speech marks an epoch in history; that it is an abandonment of the principles of the Declaration of Independence and repudiates the people as the source of government. To further make clear his own objection to the President's declaration, Mr. Bryan added, "If we change the word Congress to Parliament and Philippines to Colonies, the reconstructed sentence would exactly express the sentiments of King George in revolutionary days." Mr. Bryan appears to regard the government of King George as on a par with that of the Republic of the United States. Again, Thomas Jefferson is the patron saint of Mr. Bryan and his party, yet, Thomas Jefferson bought Louisiana and an empire of land from France without consulting

the Spanish and French residents, and when Congress met, asked that body to provide just such government for the newly acquired territory and people as President McKinley feels assured Congress will provide for the Philippines; and just such a government as Congress provides for each and every territory of the United States until the same become States. Mr. Bryan's brain has become affected by the bugaboo of Imperialism and a colonial system—a phantasmagoria which has no existence save in the distempered imagination of Mr. Bryan and his anti-expansion associates.

## EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Aguinaldo's cousin is said to have been condemned to death for stealing treasury funds. If he had merely taken a bribe, as Aguinaldo himself did, he might have impressed Edward Atkinson as a third George Washington.—S. F. Chronicle.

## THINK AND TALK SENSE.

Senator Shoup of Idaho, who has been investigating matters in Alaska strongly opposes setting up a Territorial Government there.

Alaska has been an American possession for over a quarter of a century without being accorded the privilege of even a Territorial Government, yet some wiseacres say we cannot hold the Philippines without admitting them to full membership in the Union, except by violating all American principles and traditions.

Such critics babble tommy-rot instead of doing their own thinking.—San Jose Herald.

## A GOOD SERVICE.

Congressman Loud Returns From a Tour of Europe.

Congressman Loud has returned from an extended trip in Europe. His special business was to investigate the Mart system in England and on the continent. In an interview, he says, among other things: "I found nothing in Europe that was an improvement to the service we have. Without boasting, I think our service is superior to any in the world, and when we consider the high wages we pay in comparison with the wages paid in Europe it is surprising that our service is as economically handled as it is. We pay four and five times as much for service as they do in Europe. The English service is the highest paid in Europe. The highest salary a man may gain there is 30 shillings, equal to about \$7.50 a week.

They begin at 18 and work up to 30 shillings. This applies to clerks, carriers and railway mail clerks. Our postoffice clerks average \$900 a year and begin at \$600. Our carriers average \$950 and get \$1000 after two years, while railway mail clerks average \$1050. Yet our service on the whole is about as cheaply managed as theirs. This is largely due to the systematizing of the work with us and to the fact that our men do more work than the men employed in the European countries. This applies to all branches of business."—San Jose Herald.

Never was the condition of the National Treasury more satisfactory. The gold reserve is over \$150,000,000, higher than the average of Cleveland's second term, and it is considerably more than twice as large as it was then, notwithstanding Cleveland's sale, in a time of profound peace, of bonds amounting to over \$262,000,000. Moreover, notwithstanding increased expenses, the present revenues are paying all expenditures, contrary to Democratic and anti-expansion prophecies.—Exchange.

While France stands next to Great Britain in the number of war vessels, according to the Marine Review, as a matter of fact, the fighting capacity of the American navy today is second only to that of Great Britain. "Already," says the Review, "the eyes of every naval officer across the Atlantic are upon us, eagerly watching the experiments we are making. This fact, that we are now considered a great naval power, will doubtless cause the anti-imperialists to see bugaboos working the rapid dissolution of the Republic."—Exchange.

Within a very few years the United States has doubled her exportations. Somehow manufacturers and exporters failed to give much heed to the frantic appeals and prophecies of the Democrats that the enactment of the Dingley protective tariff would kill our export trade; but kept right on exporting and capturing new markets abroad. In the first seven months of 1899 our exports of manufactures alone were nearly \$212,000,000 or \$1,000,000 a day, while in the corresponding months of 1895, they were in round numbers \$110,000,000 or half a million dollars a day.—Exchange.

The evidence presented at the recent meeting of the National Irrigation Congress in Montana called attention to the fact that while manufacturers and capitalists are looking abroad for territory in which to establish markets, there are today within our own borders great tracts of arid lands, which, if irrigated by the stored waters of the streams which now run to waste, would accommodate a vast population of home-builders, affording a ready and generous market virtually at the doors of our manufacturers.—Exchange.

## GLOBE SIGHTS.

Why read love stories? Why not get into one? What a good time a giraffe must

have rubber-necking!

Every man abuses the fool doctrines of others, and is faithful to his own. Too little credit is given to the listener and too much to the talker.

Help your friends while they are alive; don't wait to get them a big funeral.

Some people are like the parson's mare; they plug along, but are mighty swift when you attempt to pass them.

Take a man's old slouch hat, put a rooster feather in it, and his wife can wear it this fall.

No one can be romantic, and have enough sense to be trusted with the buying of a sack of salt.

It is as easy to effect fusion between Populists and Democrats in Kansas now as it is to get a drink.

"I've got no case," said a lawyer who was trying a suit for damages against a railroad, "but I've got the jury."

If the fools continue to demand new doctrines every fool will finally have a belief of his own and a "leader" to fleece him.

Often the difference between a wife and a widow is that the death of the husband changes the mourning from her face to her clothes.

When a woman has imaginary trouble, she has a great deal to say about the flower, that, being trampled on, gives out a sweeter odor.—Athenian Globe.

## AN EARTHLY PARADISE.

[Written for THE ENTERPRISE.]

How pleasant is the living  
Where the wronged man gets on top;  
Where the rich are ever giving,  
And the villains ever flop;  
Where the wicked, heartless villain  
On a sudden ceases living  
When the weak man has the "drop"—  
On the stage.

Where the wounded maid recovers  
From her jealous lord's onslaught;  
Where an angel ever hovers,  
And the wicked all are caught;  
Where the "swag" they sure recover  
"Ere the thief is under cover,  
And the end with good is fraught—  
On the stage.

I have seen a tyrant stagger  
"Neath the curse of humble wight;  
Seen the bully loud to swagger,  
Was the quickest put to flight.  
I have seen the flashing dagger,  
Seen the tyrant deadly stagger  
"Neath the sullen face of night—  
On the stage.

Seen the poor wif sudden riches  
All with beauties true for wives;  
Seen the rich consigned to ditches,  
All a-digging for their lives.  
I have seen the spangled breeches  
All the terrors from the ditches,  
All be-diamonded their wives—  
On the stage.

O the happiness revealing—  
See the lover plight his vow,  
Clad in lace, on velvet kneeling—  
Sure the ladies will allow—  
See the blushes softly stealing,  
By the lime-light all revealing,  
With no parent round to row—  
On the stage.

O the happy, happy ending,  
Where forever "all is well,"  
Where mid light and music blending  
Are the men and women "swell";  
Where the lights their charms are lending,  
And with jeweled beauty blending,  
And the denouement is well—  
On the stage.

DANIEL FLORENCE LEARY.

## RATHER EMBARRASSING.

The Sad Case of the Young Woman Who Wanted to Talk.

A most embarrassing experience was that of a certain West Philadelphia young woman who a few evenings ago attended a reception, in which a number of well known clubwomen participated. It so happened that among these were several who had found the matrimonial yoke an unwelcome one for various reasons and had obtained legal separation from their husbands. To one of these women, quite unwittingly, having just been introduced, the young woman, who is nothing if not vivacious and conversational, addressed the question:

"By the way, Mrs. R., don't you think divorce is wrong?" The woman, reddening slightly, replied:

"My dear, there are two sides to that question. Perhaps you have not heard my story."

The questioner, embarrassed beyond measure, stammered an excuse and walked away. To the first woman she met she confided her trouble, saying:

"Oh, dear! I have just made a most unfortunate remark. You know Mrs. R.? Well, I spoke to her about divorce, and she's divorced, you know."

"So am I, my dear," was the smiling reply, and once again the young woman wished that the floor would open under her. She felt so bad that she went to one of the women in charge of the reception and, taking her aside, told her the whole story, asking her advice as to what she should do.

"Do nothing at all, Miss I.," was the reply. "I really don't think they have any horror of the subject so long as it's innocently called up. I know I haven't, and I too, am a divorcee."

Whereat the conversational miss donned her hat, and, fearing to say another word, went home.—Exchange.

## A Bad Symptom.

"Has George ever hinted that he had thought of you as a possible wife?" asked the anxious mother.

"No," replied the girl, a faraway look in her eyes, "and I'm afraid he never will."

"Why," said the mother, "I thought—"

"It doesn't matter what you thought, mamma, dear," interrupted the daughter. "Only last night he complained of feeling drowsy, and it wasn't 9 o'clock."

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONEST persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary \$900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 5, Chicago.

# A PART OF HIS STORY

ONE CHAPTER IN THE LIFE OF A YOUNG ADVENTURER.

A Dramatic Incident in a Career Which May Have Ended Behind Prison Bars or Which May Now Be Brimful of Happiness and Hope.

"These little detached passages in other people's stories that we are continually running into by pure chance," said an old reporter off duty, "are the most fascinating and tantalizing things in life. Sometimes we get nothing more than a scrap of dialogue, and as often as not it's only a glance of the eye or a gesture of the hand, but we realize all the same that we have accidentally intruded upon some poignant human document of which we are never to know either the beginning or the end. I have often amused myself by taking such fragmentary morsels and attempting to reconstruct around them a logical sequence of events, just as naturalists build up fossil monstrosities from small sections of their big toes, and I may add that the inevitable result of my efforts has shattered my faith in comparative zoology. I am forced to believe that the naturalists are faking us. However, when—"

"Oh, well," said somebody in the office, "go ahead and tell the story and have done with it!"

"The incident I had in mind," continued the old reporter, looking somewhat injured, "was narrated to me by a gentleman of this city who is now manager of an extensive orange grove, with offices in New Orleans. Eight or nine years ago, before he assumed his present position, he had charge of a large sugar plantation up the river, and one day during the grinding season a young Englishman came to his office and applied to him for work.

"The young fellow said his name was John Mason, and his shabby clothes and a hungry look in his eye confirmed the statement that he was badly in need of a job. The manager liked his face and manners and put him at light work with a gang at the cane carriers. Mason proved a very good hand. He was steady and sober, but he attracted no special attention, had no intimates and never let drop a word about his history. At the end of the season he drew his money and went away.

"About a month later the manager received a letter from a lady in England inquiring about her son, John Mason, whom she understood was working on that plantation. The letter went on to say that he had left home believing he had killed a young woman to whom he was engaged. He had struck her with something in a fit of insane jealousy. The woman was not dead, and the trouble had been fixed up. Meanwhile the young man had come in for a legacy of \$5,000, and his mother wanted him to return at once.

"The letter was evidently written by a person of culture and refinement and seemed sincere, but, having no idea of Mason's whereabouts, all the manager could do was to reply to that effect. That closed the correspondence.

"One evening next grinding season a very ragged, trampish looking man came to the office window and asked for work. Dirt, privation and a heavy beard had changed him considerably, but the manager recognized him as Mason at a glance. 'Didn't you use to work for me?' he asked. 'No,' replied the man. 'I was never south before in my life.' 'Well,' said the manager, 'I have no work for you, but you reminded me at first of a fellow I want to see, a fellow named John Mason.'

"The applicant stood for a while irresolute. 'I used to have a partner by that name,' he said finally; 'may be it was him. What was it about?'

"The manager looked him in the eye. 'I wanted to tell him that that woman was not dead,' he replied.

"Mason grabbed hold of the window sill and turned white as a sheet under his dirt. His jaw trembled for a minute, and then he began to blubber like a child. The manager came out, led him in kindly, and as soon as the Englishman saw the letter he admitted the story of his flight was true. The reaction was so great that he became half hysterical, but at last he was persuaded to go to his old quarters for the night, and the manager assured him that he would make arrangements next day for his immediate return to England."

"Well," asked several listeners, "That's all there is to the story," said the old reporter. "Next morning John Mason wasn't there. His bed had not been slept in; nobody had seen him; nobody has ever seen him since. Where he came from, what became of him, who he really was, nobody knows.

The manager wrote to the mother and got no reply, and the question arises. Was it his mother after all? Might not the letter have been a decoy? How did the writer learn his address? Was the girl actually alive or dead? True, the manager might have settled some of these problems by further inquiries at the English end, but he is a wise man and has learned that it is not well to meddle with detached chapters. It is an excellent rule."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## The Real Reason.

Long ago he had taken the resolution always to be perfectly honest with his children.

"My son," he accordingly observed, "I am beating you with this trunk strap not for your own good, but because I am hot under the collar! No, it does not by any means hurt me more than it hurts you!"

In the face of such a luminous example it would be strange if a boy did not grow up to be an honest man.

It was perhaps possible to overdo this thing and render a boy so honest that he would be unable to earn his living in any of the learned professions, but that difficulty, if it existed at all, was theoretical rather than practical.—Detroit Journal.

# LIFE AND LOVE.

True love is of a birth sublime;  
It knows no space, it knows not time;  
It has a guerdon from above,  
For love is life, and life is love.

You, with your dangled gift of scorn,  
Would seek to make true love forlorn;  
Yet know where'er your wish may rove  
That love is life, and life is love.

You flout new loves before my eyes,  
I note them with a scant surprise;  
You cannot spoil the treasure trove  
That love is life, and life is love.

We mortals are compact of change,  
We have a thought of wondrous range—  
For boy and girl, for man and wife,  
Yet life is love, and love is life.

It's well to judge by human skill  
What warrant serves true love to kill;  
It stands, through all your ancient strife,  
That life is love, and love is life.

I match remembrance with your word,  
The truth may pierce you like a sword,  
The truth may be a keen edged knife,  
Yet life is love, and love is life.

False love is like the winding sheet  
Figured in snow and blinding sleat;  
The shelter whence you dare not move  
—Love is life, and life is love.

—Walter Herries Pollock in Longman's Magazine.

# A WORLD OF TROUBLE.

Why the Apartment House Manager Had a Case of the Blues.

The manager of the apartment house, a well fed, well featured, well dressed man, was standing in the main doorway of his establishment, which, by the way, is owned by an out of town capitalist, who is not the most generous provider in the world and insists upon the flat being conducted upon the most economical lines. The manager was not happy, however fair he may have appeared to the eye, and he heaved a long drawn sigh as a friend approached and greeted him.

"What's wrong?" inquired the newcomer.

"Oh, we've all got our troubles!" was the vague and lugubrious reply.

"You oughtn't to have any."

"But I have, just the same."

"What, for instance?"

"Well, I'm worried sick because I haven't got an elevator boy."

"There shouldn't be any difficulty in removing that trouble, I should say."

"There is. I've tried 40 and can't get one to suit."

"You must be very hard to please."

"It isn't that," sighed the manager. "I'm all right, but it's this way: The old man insists on having the elevator boy wear a uniform, and he furnishes it. Uniforms cost money, and when the last boy retired he left a brand new uniform, and the old man won't get another. That's the rub. I can find plenty of boys of sufficient intelligence, ample experience, industrious habits, good moral character and fine address, but I'll be darned if I can get one that the uniform will fit, and there you have it. Now what the dickens am I to do? Ain't that enough trouble for any one man?"—Washington Star.

# Smelling a Railway.

Do you know that a railway track has an odor? The fact was learned from a blind man who was walking with a friend amid strange surroundings in Westchester county last week.

"Is a train coming?" he asked.

"Why do you ask?" his friend inquired, for, though there was a railway track a few hundred feet ahead of them there was not the slightest sound to indicate its presence.

"I smell the rails," he answered.

He did smell them, and though his friend's nose was not nearly so sensitive, he could with his head within an inch of the rails detect an odor like that from slightly heated iron filings.—New York Herald.

# THE COURT.

CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

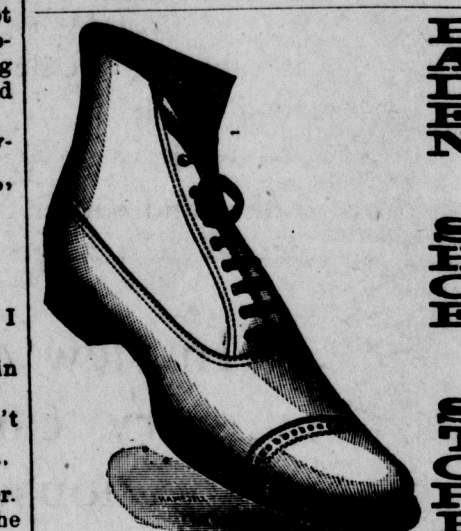
THOS. BENNERS, Prop.  
Grand Avenue, Next to P. O.  
South San Francisco, Cal.

The Klondike  
FIRST CLASS BAR.

Wines, Liquors, and Cigars

J. E. ROGERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, next to Cor. Grand and San Bruno Ave  
South San Francisco, Cal.



First-Class Stock

BOOTS: and: SHOES,  
Constantly on hand and for sale  
Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.  
GRAND AVE. South San Francisco.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 635 F St., Washington, D. C.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

—AGENT—

HAMBURG-BREMEN,  
PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,  
AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,  
Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.







## SOUTH DAKOTA CAVE.

### ALMOST UNKNOWN RIVAL TO KENTUCKY'S WONDER.

It is Thirteen Miles from Hot Springs—Has Been Explored for Ninety-one Miles—Was Accidentally Discovered by a Deer Hunter.

Wind cave, thirteen miles from Hot Springs, S. D., is visited annually by about 3,000 people, although the place is not generally known to American citizens. At present the admissions average about 3,000 annually and do not yield enough revenue to pay the lawyers who are contesting the ownership of the property.

The cave is now in the possession of a man named Folsom, a distant relative of Grover Cleveland's wife. He holds the fort by virtue of a judgment on mechanic's lien, having been employed to explore the cave and failing to receive his pay therefor.

Wind cave is reached by stages over bad roads. Arriving at the cave, the first impressions are disappointing. The visitors are prepared for the trip by putting on old shoes and white skull caps, and when all are ready are given a candle each. Mr. Folsom then unlocks a door, which reveals a room just large enough to cover a trap in the floor. The trap swings upward and the visitors go down in single file by a narrow, precipitous flight of steps to a depth of about 100 feet. The walls and passages are then reached, leading at intervals into the various chambers, of which there are 2,100 in the cave. There are further descents until one gets some 500 feet below the entrance.

In some of the chambers it is possible to stand erect, and some are quite lofty, but the connecting passages are very low. Ladies' dresses are decorated with the drippings of candles, and the struggle to get through the narrow passages is such as to make many declare that one visit to Wind cave is quite enough.

The cave has been explored a distance of ninety-one miles. Four years of labor and \$26,000 in money have been expended upon it thus far. Like many of nature's secrets, Wind cave was discovered by accident. The story is that Mike Bingham, a hunter, shot a deer, which ran until it dropped near a clump of bushes. When Mike reached the spot where the deer lay he noticed a strong draft of air, which seemed to come from behind the bushes. He was led to investigate, and found that it came from an opening in the side of the mountain. The wind was so strong that when he threw his hat into the hole it was blown out with such force as to fall twenty feet away.

He went home and reported what he had seen to his brother, who was incredulous and asked Mike if he had been drinking. Nevertheless, the brother was induced to visit the place and the cap experiment was tried, but meanwhile the wind had changed and the cap went into the cave as rapidly as it was blown out the day before.

An investigation of the interior, supplemented by excavation, led to the belief that the cave could be utilized as a great natural curiosity, but as it was still the property of the Government it was necessary to obtain title under the United States land laws. Hence the making of mineral and agricultural entries and the consequent litigation that has resulted.—New York Journal.

### FOOD OF FILIPINOS.

Flying Foxes Considered Fine Tit-Bits by the Malays.

Chicago is much interested in a pair of flying foxes received at the Zoo from the Philippines. These foxes are considered fine tit-bits by the Malays. They hang from the trees in the day-



FAVORITE FOOD OF FILIPINOS.

time head down. The natives knock them from the trees like chestnuts, carry them home in baskets and cook them with an abundance of spices, when, it is said, they are really very good eating, something like hare.

### LIVING IN FRANCE.

It Does Not Come Up to Our American Ideas of Comfort.

We exaggerate in our minds the luxury of life on the continent. No hotel there equals any of the first-class hotels in our great cities. The first thing to disappoint us is the lift—what we elaborately call the elevator. It is a poor piece of machinery abroad, always stopping, and always out of order.

In the best hotel in Paris, the Continental, one gets luxury, comfort, and even splendor, but never one's cards or notes. There is a fatal gulf for these. One is a number, not an individuality. The table is, however, very luxurious. It is a clean and well-ordered caravanserai. As for the comfort of warmth in winter, they do not know the meaning of the word. We are justly accused

of exaggerating the heat of our rooms in America; the furnace is denounced; but after freezing to death in Paris, one of the coldest cities, very far north, cursed with an abominable winter climate, one returns willingly to the heated rooms of America.

We exaggerate the excellence of the French bed. There is no such thing in France as that comfortable, broad, low thing which we call a French bed. A high, hard, narrow shelf is the apology for it.

We exaggerate our comforts by having gas in our sleeping-rooms, and hot and cold water in our stationary wash bowls and bath-rooms. They never exaggerate comfort in France. You have as many candles as you will pay for, and no bath, unless you order it, when men laboriously bring you a tub filled with hot or cold water, and take it away after you have bathed.

We exaggerate very much the supposed good living in France. To go to a hotel in Paris to live we must expect out of the season very little good food, very little that is sustaining and nourishing. It is "all sauce." There are no good joints of mutton, no good American desserts. There is an especial discomfort to the sick, who never get good toast, good custard, good tapioca, pudding, nor oysters that they like.—Harper's Bazar.

### BIG COUNTRY CHURCH.

Owned by Willow Creek Presbyterian Congregation at Argyle, Ill.

A great brick church with towering cathedral roof and stained Gothic windows, rearing its bulk out of fields of broad-leaved corn and yellow, waving grain, is the unique spectacle presented at Argyle, Ill. Argyle is a township, not a town, and the church and the cozy little manse nestling under its wing stand out in the open country with only a farmhouse or two in sight. This edifice, known as Willow Creek Presbyterian Church, is the largest country church in the United States. The cost of construction was \$15,000 in 1870. The seating capacity is 800, which is taxed to its utmost every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. The members number something like 500, nearly every one of whom is a Scotchman. The church register bristles with such good old Caledonian names as the Ralstones, Andrewses, Campbells, Watsons and MacDonalds. Within a radius of seven or eight miles from the Willow Creek Church the country is settled almost exclusively by the Scotch, and nearly all of them worship at the church in question. On a Sunday morning it is no un-



WILLOW CREEK CHURCH.

common sight to see 150 teams hitched in the long sheds next to the church and to the double row of posts provided for that purpose. Some of them have come as far as nine miles. A better dressed, more intelligent-looking audience than gathers here cannot be found in any country church in the world. The men, sunburnt though they are, are all attired in conventional Sunday black. The women, whatever the tenets of their stern old forefathers may have been, are manifestly not blind to the progress of fashions. The Rev. William Irvine Alexander, pastor, is 32 years old. His salary is \$1,500 a year, raised by renting the pews. With no rent to pay and an unfailing stream of good things flowing into his larder from the gardens, fields and poultry yards of his prosperous parishioners, this stipend goes as far as three times that amount would go in the city. Yet an Arcadian simplicity and honesty are found here. The quaint custom prevails of leaving shawls and wraps on the floor of the vestibule or strung along the stairs and landings, while vells are twisted around around the railings. Again, in the young people's meeting, held at 7 o'clock on Sunday evenings and attended by from 200 to 300, the braw laddies sit on one side of the house and the winsome lassies on the other—a survival of an old Scottish custom.

### Unanimous.

Ordinary minds are quite as apt to think alike as great ones, when there is a question of comfort or convenience to be settled, and there is no need of ascribing to telepathy the uncoordinated action of a militia regiment during a sham battle near Nashville. A writer in the Rochester Democrat tells the story:

In order to make the drill realistic, it was given out that some of the men should fall as if shot, but no particular ones were specified. It was a very hot afternoon, and it struck me that it would be a good thing to fall in a shady spot and rest, while the other soldiers drilled and perspired.

The first shady spot we reached I fell all right, but the same bright idea had struck every member of the company, and the Captain suddenly turned and found his entire company "killed." He fined us \$5 each, and we came to life again and finished the drill.

A mother's cup of happiness is never full until her children voluntarily offer their candy to the preacher.

Don't play another man's game. This is old but good advice.

### MISSION OF THE ANGELUS.

Millet's Famous Painting Has Carried a Message of Hope to the World.

This celebrated painting was given to the world in 1890, but the painter did not live to see it reach the height of its fame. Millet died in 1875. In 1889 the picture was bought at auction by the American Art Association and brought to the United States and exhibited in the principal cities, but in 1890 was sold to the agents of M. Chaudard for \$150,000, the purchaser signifying his intention of keeping it as long as he should live, and presenting it to the Louvre at his death.

Etched, painted, woven into tapestries, reproduced by various processes, the picture has become a familiar one in all countries, and one which speaks to the masses everywhere of the people's toil, their rest and their worship. No matter how poor the copy, the spirit of the original is there. The ear catches the distant sound of the bells ringing their solemn call to worship; the evening sky is bright with the sunset glow; labor is relieved of its curse, and the slaves of the soil become the children of God. Two peasants, a man and a woman, at the sound of the Angelus bell from a distant church, have

paused their work and stand in the field praying with bowed heads. It would be hard to conceive a more simple and pathetic representation of peasant life in France, and it is not strange that it touched the hearts of the common people. Here the peasant is in his grandeur, living by the soil and the fruit of hard, incessant work. In the picture and out of it his type proclaims that in spite of man's oppression—in spite of long hours of work, coarse fare and the absence of culture—the toiler can be kept from being brutalized by that voice from the sky, heard in the bells of the Angelus, which speaks of peace, of God, and of the final redemption. If "The Angelus" has a social mission it is to indicate the only way out of the thralldom of the centuries—the way God has provided. And if you think the world is terribly wicked—if you think hard toil fearfully enslaving and deadening to the senses—go to beautiful Barblzon, hear the ringing of the Angelus at morning, noon and evening, and even though hope has died in your heart it will revive and live again.—Woman's Home Companion.

### Boyhood of Dreyfus.

A special to the Philadelphia Times from Pittsburgh says:

Louis Perrot, a Pittsburgh florist, was probably more interested in the progress of the Dreyfus trial than any other Pittsburgh citizen. His interest arises from the fact that he was a playmate of Dreyfus in the town of Mulhouse, Alsace. He, of course, hoped for the acquittal of his former comrade in boyish sports. Of Dreyfus he says:

"He was very popular. His father was a dry-goods merchant, rich and prominent in the town. Capt. Dreyfus and I attended the same school. Then the studies were all in French. After the war between France and Germany both French and German were taught for a time, and then only German. I think it was during the war, or shortly after, that Dreyfus was sent away to college. I did not see him any more until he was a young man, and then not to talk to him. He came home for a time, and I remember seeing him about the town in his college cap and gown. That was the last I knew of him until I began to read about his trial.

"While we were in school as boys we played such games as schoolboys usually do, and it was only during play that I saw anything of Dreyfus. While the war was in progress, we all wore the red, white and blue and were enthusiastic for France. I do not recall that Dreyfus was more or less enthusiastic than the rest of us in this matter, but that he was thoroughly French is shown by his having become a French soldier after Alsace became German territory."

### American Marksmanship.

It was said during the late war with Spain that America's success was due to the fact that her sailors could shoot straight. Skill of that kind is no new thing for Americans. As far back as 1775 it was found that the marksmen of this land could stand a test specially designed to throw out all but the most expert.

Harper's Magazine reminds its readers of the June of that year, when Congress passed a resolution creating a corps of sharpshooters. Couriers on relays of swift horses carried the news to the various county committees on the frontier. In less than sixty days from the date of the resolution, 1,430, instead of the 810 men required, had been raised, and had joined the army, marching from four to seven hundred miles over difficult roads, and all without costing the Continental treasury a farthing.

Volunteers had poured into the little recruiting stations in such numbers as to embarrass the officers, who would gladly have been spared the duty of discriminating. One of these officers, beset by many more applicants than his instructions permitted him to enroll, hit upon a clever expedient. Taking a piece of chalk, he drew upon a blackened board the figure of a man's nose, and placing this at such a distance that none but experts could hit it with a bullet, he declared that he would enlist only those who shot nearest to the mark. More than sixty men hit the nose.

So much for American marksmanship in revolutionary times.

### Silk in Madagascar.

In Madagascar silk is the only fabric used in the manufacture of clothing. It is cheaper than linen in Ireland.

The man who will not marry until he finds a woman who thinks before she speaks may remain a bachelor all his days.

### BOY GOLFER A WONDER.

Hugo Reisinger, Eight Years Old, Defeats Experts at the Game.

Golf, like all other sports, has at last found its infant phenomenon. Hugo Reisinger, a boy 8 years old, has astonished members of the Hapatoong Golf Club, of which he is an honorary member, by remarkable exhibitions. Many of those regarded as experts by the



HUGO REISINGER.

club members have been defeated by him. Young Reisinger took four lessons from Mungo Park, the famous professional of Scotland. He showed himself at once apt in taking hold of the game and Park predicted that his pupil would some day become champion of the world.

## TALKS ON ADVERTISING

The Scriptural suggestion, "Hide not your light under a bushel," is most pertinent to-day as advice to the business man. If a man has a good thing—an article of commerce needed by the people—and it is something which he desires to dispose of, if he is a business man—a progressive one—his first idea is to advertise it. He may advertise it with a placard placed upon it in the window. The passer-by sees it and it is advertised. He may paint a dozen board signs and place them about the thoroughfares. Likewise that is advertising, but on a more extensive scale. But if he is a thoroughly progressive man he will take the surest, the cheapest and most satisfactory way of telling the people about this article and its desirability by putting a sign—an advertisement—in the newspaper. The present decade has revolutionized the theory, so long proposed by political economists, that demand regulates the supply, because thousands of people, who would become customers, do not realize that they are in want of the article until they read the advertisement and are reminded of that need. Consequently the supply and the publicity an article gets, regulates the demand. The modern adaptation of the oft-quoted passage in Scripture might well be "Advertise."

### Rhyme of the Tired Farmer.

A farmer was trying to plough  
With a jackass hitched up to a cough,  
When he kicked up a terrible cough.  
Said the farmer, "It's hard; I aough;  
I could no near as well with a cough;  
I will rest 'neath the shade of this bough."

"Such driving for me is too rough,  
I've had it all nearly enough.  
I'll give this old jackass a cough  
And quit, for I'm quite in a bough.  
All farming is nonsense and stough  
And ploughing is almighty tough."

"With farming I'm glad to be through—  
My wife, she is tired of it, tough.  
We're wet with the rain and the dough  
And ploughing has made me quite tough."

"I'll sell out and pocket the dough.  
To the city I'll glad enough go.  
I'll throw down the shovel and bough,  
In Wall street my money I'll blough."

"My wife has contracted a cough."  
"Tis time for us both to be cough."  
—New York Sun.

### Gambling in the Eighteenth Century.

Early in the eighteenth century, gambling had obtained a tremendous hold upon all classes of society in England. One of the most striking features of this period was the female gambler of high rank. Noble women of the highest rank used to keep public gambling rooms where the play was high, fast and furious. In 1759 an act was passed by which the keepers and frequenters of such places were made liable to heavy fines. In 1745, we find the Chairmen of the Quarter Sessions for Westminster and Middlesex appealing in person to the House of Lords. They had tried to do their duty, but told how "claims of privilege of Peerage were made, and insisted on, by the Ladies Mordington and Cassells, in order to intimidate the peace officers from doing their duty in suppressing the public gaming houses kept by the said Ladies."

### Consumption of Rubber.

The consumption of rubber in the United States has attained enormous proportions, and is still rapidly increasing. In 1896 we used 34,000,000 pounds, in 1897 over 42,000,000, and in 1898 44,256,028.

### GAMBLER PRINCE OF MEXICO.

Pays \$1,000 a Day License and Has Made \$20,000,000 Profits.

Mexico has a Monaco which outdoes the sensational marvels of Monte Carlo. This gambling palace is situated in the center of the City of Mexico, at No. 2 Gante street. Its proprietor and manager, Don Felipe Martel, is not only a self-made prince, but a phenomenal character.

For Don Felipe is not only the king of gamblers, but a devout churchman and the chief backer of the municipal treasurer. Mexico City is almost dependent upon this one citizen.

Martel was a rich man before the Mexican Government decided to abolish gambling houses. Many influential Mexicans objected so seriously to the absolute stopping of their favorite pastime that the authorities thought they would achieve a clever compromise by demanding from every gambling resort a daily license tax of \$1,000.

No one supposed that the gambling spirit would be strong enough to rise above this obstacle. This proved to be the case, and one by one the gambling houses closed their doors.

When the field was clear Don Felipe Martel approached the authorities with \$1,000 in cash and demanded a day's license. In a few hours his place was thronged. At a single stroke he had won the patronage of Mexico, and his doors have never been closed since. The daily outlay of \$1,000 is not missed from the daily revenue of thousands.

It is not remarkable that Don Felipe's personal fortune should have reached \$20,000,000 in spite of his constant lavish expenditure. His chief establishment is as glitteringly appointed as a palace. Livered attendants minister to guests, and refreshments and cigars are served at the host's expense. Mexicans find no amusement more alluring than a visit to No. 2 Gante street.

Don Felipe's strong religious tendencies are so well known that nobody was surprised when he built recently in the village of San Angel a church that cost more than \$50,000. The poor people of the vicinity, and many of the rich as well, have come to regard him as a fairy prince. His own style of living encourages this belief. The Martel mansion, in Mexico City, is a magnificent affair, constantly filled with guests. A curious feature is that it contains forty windows—the number of cards in the Mexican deck.

## QUER STORIES

Icebergs sometimes last for two hundred years.

Gunpowder dates from A. D. 346, while smokeless gunpowder dates back to 1845.

What are known as "tidal waves" have nothing to do with the tides, but are supposed to be caused by earthquakes. They do not, therefore, appear at regular intervals.

The ancient Egyptians used saws. In a private tomb at Thebes one was discovered with several other carpenter's tools. The blade is of brass, a little over 10 inches long and 1 1/4 inches wide.

There are so many languages spoken in the provinces of Austria-Hungary that interpreters are employed in the various parliaments to interpret speeches of the delegates and make them intelligible to all the members.

Mr. Gladstone was prime minister four times for a total period of twelve years and 337 days; Disraeli, in two administrations, served six years, 353 days; Salisbury has served already more than twelve years.

Siamese women intrust their children to the care of elephants, which are careful never to hurt the little creatures, and if danger threatens the sagacious animal will curl the child gently up in his trunk, and swing it up out of harm's way upon its own broad back.

The first railroad in America was constructed in 1831—a four-mile track from the Quincy quarries to the Neponset River. It was made to transport stone for the Bunker Hill Monument, the granite being conveyed by boat from the Neponset wharf across the harbor.

The six largest cities in the world are London, with a population estimated at six million; New York, with about 3,500,000; Paris, with about 2,500,000; Chicago, about 1,800,000; Berlin, about as many; Canton, perhaps 1,600,000, or Vienna, with about 1,500,000.

At Asti, in California, last year, a cistern 104 feet long by 34 feet wide and 24 feet deep was formed in a hillside for the storage of wine. The immense tank was lined with concrete two feet thick and coated inside with a glaze as impermeable as glass. The capacity of the tank is 500,000 gallons.

### Not Authorized.

"Brethren," said the Rev. Dr. Fourthly, "I am requested to state that the Ladies' Aid Society will meet in the church parlors next Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The object of this meeting, if I mistake not, is to arrange a lawn party, or ice cream festival, or something of the sort, to the end that the gentlemen may be brought to contribute their aid in the only way it seems possible to make the masculine members of the congregation come to the assistance of the ladies in any movement—but I see a frown on the face of the president of the society that warns me I have allowed myself to wander again. We will sing the long-meter doxology and be dismissed."—Chicago Tribune.

### Born with a Silver Spoon.

The Marquis of Titchfield, son of the Duke of Portland, is heir to \$4,000,000. He is 6 years old.

### GET TIPS FROM CROOKS.

Bank Officials Take Means to Protect Their Treasure from Thieves.

It is said by a police official at City Hall headquarters that some of the city banks, whose board of surplus cash has been increasing largely of late, have been experimenting with an expedient long in use by Bank of England officials of paying known crooks for information of any contemplated raid upon their vaults. The Bank of England's first experiment of this kind dates from 1850, when the directors of the bank listened to a startling proposition made by a "ditch digger."

The laborer told the directors that he had discovered a new and unsuspected method of getting into the cellar vaults, where the gold and silver bars were kept, and that he would sell his secret to them for money. The directors hesitated, believing that they had taken every precaution against loss from the vaults in putting up heavy masonry, with plenty of iron bars, and by manning the building with armed watchmen. But finally they granted the man, who seemed to talk fairly, a chance to try his plan, and a night was named for the undertaking.

At the appointed time a committee of the directors descended to the cellar and heard a peculiar scratching sound under their feet. Two hours later the floor opened and the ditch digger bobbed up serenely, like the evil spirits in the spectacular drama. All around them lay bars of precious metal, totaling in value \$3,000,000. The man explained satisfactorily how it was done, and as a reward the directors assured him an income for life on an investment of \$10,000. The crook was content, and it is believed he remained honest ever afterward.

But other cracksmen were tempted by his luck to try the same game, and the directors were inundated with suggestions and tips on new methods of burglary and how to prevent them. Among other things, they paid \$20,000 for a process, invented by a young chemist, for copying the ink, paper, watermarks and designs of the bank notes so perfectly as to defy detection. The directors found they could use his system more satisfactorily and more profitably than their own in the production of their currency.

Despite the fact that these expenditures have run up into big figures in the last half century, the directors of to-day say that all the money was well invested.—Chicago Chronicle.

### HOME FOR INEBRIATE WOMEN.

Lady Somerset Makes New Departure at Duxhurst Retreat.

In her home for inebriate women at Duxhurst, Reigate, England, Lady Henry Somerset has put into operation several new plans which are expected to assist in the cure of those whom she calls her "patients." In the summer-time a number of occupations have been provided which will keep the patients employed out of doors. The farm



LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

has eleven hives of bees, and this year over 300 pounds of honey was gathered and sold, all the work being done by women. In the farm hothouses, which are 300 feet long, a good crop of tomatoes has been raised and disposed of. In the winter time the patients are kept busy at weaving fancy aprons and at knitting machines, on which underclothing is made to order. All kinds of plain and fancy needlework are also done by patients.

### Extravagant Dress in England.

Members of the nobility in England make a great deal of pocket money by writing for the papers and magazines. One of these writers is Lady Violet Greville, and, according to her, the American women are responsible for the extravagance of English women to-day. Ten or fifteen years ago, she says, the American women, "fragile, beautiful creatures," appeared in England, wearing Paris gowns and beautifully coiffured, and society succumbed to them. That was the end of dinner dresses that lasted for years and trousseau gowns that were worn for a lifetime. Then was the beginning of frown and discontent, and debt on the part of the Englishman, but the English woman was patriotic—that's the way Lady Violet puts it—and was not to be outdone by the Yankee millionaires, and she took to good gowns.

### Her Self-Denial.

Arthur—Miss Sweetzer came mighty near accepting me last night.

Harry—That so?

Arthur—I asked her if she cared enough to marry me, and she said yes, indeed, but there were times when she ought to practice self-denial.—Boston Transcript.

Bibles in Philippine Languages. The English Bible Society, which in these matters acts with the American Bible Society, has translated the Bible into Tagal, Vicol, and Ilocano, three languages in the Philippines.

Every man should have two wives; one to cook for him, and the other to amuse him after he has eaten.



## THE STORY OF LIFE.

Only the same old story, told in a different strain; Sometimes a smile of gladness, and then a stab of pain; Sometimes a flash of sunlight, again the drifting rain.

Sometimes it seems to borrow from the crimson rose its hue; Sometimes black as thunder, then changed to a brilliant blue; Sometimes false as Satan, sometimes as heaven true.

Only the same old story, but oh, how the changes ring!

Prophet and priest and peasant, soldier and scholar and king; Sometimes the warmest handclasp leaves in the palm a sting.

Sometimes in hush of even, sometimes in the midday strife, Sometimes with doleful calmness, sometimes with passion rife; We dream it, write it, live it, this weird, wild story of life.

—Boston Transcript.

## In Love with a Painter

JACQUES BRUHIERE is an artist whose mythological pictures have a most delightful modern air. His Grecian goddesses look like Parisiennes; their wind-blown hair, their high-heeled sandals, and a peculiar twirl given to their drapery have captivated the Parisian ladies. So they crowd Jacques' studio, and implore him to let them sit for Dianes and Andromedas. But he is a most unromantic fellow, and is swayed by no considerations other than those of gain. Although he is but 30, he has gained fame and some fortune; and he is so industrious that he files from useless words and time-consumers—that is to say, women and bores.

A year ago, just after the art exhibit closed, Jacques determined to go on a sketching tour. So he packed his trunk, assisted by his friend, Eugene de Lassi, and was bidding adieu to his studio, when the servant entered with a note. It was a nice little note, daintily perfumed, and the address was written in the most delicate hand imaginable. He read it, frowned, and, crumpling it up, threw it on the floor.

"Confound the women!" he cried. "What's the matter?" asked his friend.

"Why, I'm such an unlucky fellow," replied Jacques. "There's always some woman or other bothering me, writing about how she admires my paintings, and how she'd like to see me, and all that sort of thing. Just as if a man should say he would like to see my paintings because he admired the cut of my beard. 'Look,' said he, picking up the letter, 'address Mme. Leonie, such a street and number.'"

"But," said Eugene, who was reading the note, "it's very well written. I assure you, full of most delicate wit. What are you going to do with it?"

"Oh, you literary men!" groaned Jacques. "What am I going to do with it? Why, burn it, of course. What do you suppose I am going to do with it?"

"I'll tell you what to do with it," said Eugene, "you're going away—"

"Yes."

"Then give it to me."

"Why, what'll you do with it?" said Jacques, with a stare.

"Well, I'll play painter," replied Eugene. "I'm not much of one, but I can daub a little—enough, at all events, to deceive a woman in love. And I'll find out who 'Mme. Leonie' is—that's only part of her name, I'm sure."

So it was settled. Jacques Bruhiere, painter, set off for Switzerland, and Eugene de Lassi, man of letters, remained to personate him. But only for Mme. Leonie. Other visitors were told the truth—that the master was gone.

At last she came. Eugene's romantic fancy had painted her as young and beautiful. But she was more than that—she was divine. She was a brunette, and had the most delightful nose, the most sparkling eyes, the most glorious hair, and the most adorable little hands and feet that Eugene had ever seen. He flattered himself that he was correctly made up for his role. His velvet blouse and jaunty cap were a little too clean, perhaps, but that was a good fault.

Mme. Leonie wanted her portrait painted, and it was very difficult for her to decide how it should be done. She wavered long. One day she would be Omphale; the next she had decided that to be represented as Salome was necessary to her peace of mind. But when Eugene had made his preparations, his fickle goddess decided that Delilah was the character that suited her. And then she would wander around the studio, and drape herself with the barbaric stuffs used by long-gone models, and examine the porcelains. And then she would say that she was weary, and would come the next day. And she would go, leaving Eugene de Lassi deeper in love than ever.

As for him, he was in a dream. He had retired from the world. At his own quarters his door was daily stormed by publishers, by managers, by printers' boys, by creditors, and by friends. But no one knew where he had gone. He had told his servants he was going away, but had not told them where. It was wrong, decidedly wrong; but he took a certain ferocious joy in it when he thought how he himself had once pursued these same editors and managers.

Eugene had at last discovered that his innamorata was a widow, wealthy, and of good family. Her full name was Leonie de Nores. He had never told his love, but that she was blind to it was impossible. Yet she was certainly blind to his painting, for she expressed her admiration of it with an enthusiasm that made Eugene wince. But one day, when he was, as usual,

attempting to transfer her to canvas, a particularly atrocious tree which he introduced in the background attracted her attention.

"Jacques," said she, "don't you think that you are—that you are—well, that you're losing a little of your skill?"

"What?" shouted Eugene.

"I mean—that is—I'm afraid that I keep you from your work so much that—"

"I only hope that you may keep me from it forever," returned the amorous Eugene. And so the dangerous moment passed.

But this state of affairs could not last forever. One fine day, as Eugene was seated upon a divan thinking of his lady-love, who had just departed, who should enter but Jacques Bruhiere. Yes, there he was, with his attendant carrying his umbrella, his sketch-books, his camp-stools, his baggage—a true artist just from the country. The false one trembled as he thought that his dream was over. Had he been a Borgia he would have slain his friend. As he was not, he pressed him hand warmly, and bade him welcome.

But how could he extricate himself from his dilemma? How could he answer to a high-spirited woman for the deception he had practiced upon her? As to persuading Jacques to consent to any arrangement for keeping up the deception, that was out of the question; where his art was concerned the painter would prove as deaf as a post and as unmanageable as a balky horse. So Eugene was puzzled.

Finally a bright idea occurred to him. "Why not," thought he, "give a comic turn to the affair? If properly done, Leonie will be disarmed. She is easily moved to laughter, and then I will explain and beg her forgiveness."

Alas! Poor Eugene's idea was not a happy one.

The next day when Leonie appeared, it was Jacques who met her at the door. He was in blouse, cap, and carried palette and brushes.

"Can I see M. Bruhiere?" she asked, with some little surprise.

"That is my name, madame," replied the painter.

"You Jacques Bruhiere?" said she, with an amused laugh; and she pushed by him and entered the studio. "You the great painter? No, no!" and she seated herself and looked at him defiantly.

But if she was at her ease in the studio, he was more so. Her quick woman's eye noted this, and on the easel there was already begun a canvas in which she recognized the master's touch. Leonie was becoming ill at ease. She picked up a little Hindoo god which stood on the table beside her, and fingered it nervously. Her hands trembled, the little monster slipped from them, and dashed in pieces on the floor.

The artist stepped to the wall and rung the bell. The door opened, and a servant entered, clad in livery and wearing an apron—rendered necessary by the fact of his cleaning brushes.

"Did monsieur ring?" he asked.

Leonie stared at him, and grew white.

"Yes, Jean," replied the artist. "Gather up the fragments of this trifle, which madame has unfortunately broken."

Now, said he, turning to Leonie, "if madame will kindly inform me to what I owe the honor of this visit—"

He stopped. Her white, set face, her staring eyes, frightened him.

"A lackey!" she hissed; "a base lackey! And I have loved this heartless, cruel, lying wretch!"

With a sudden impulse of fury she snatched up a pretty toy, a silver poniard, which lay upon the table, and sprang at Eugene. Quick as a flash the artist dashed between them. But quick as he was, he was too late. The poniard struck Eugene in the side, inflicting a deep wound. As he did so, Leonie uttered a shriek, and fainted away.

Eugene's comedy had become a tragedy.

"Truly a pretty sight for the studio of an honest, hard-working painter," groaned Jacques Bruhiere, as he gazed upon the two prostrate forms. "This comes of obliging your friends. Catch me doing it again."

Three years had passed. Leonie was in the brilliant salon of the Comtesse de Lagone, whose house was always filled with the literary men of the day, and she invariably secured the literary lion. She was making her way through the brilliant throng toward Leonie.

"My dear," said she when she reached her, "you have read that novel of which all Paris is talking—'Les Deux Princesses'?"

"Yes," said Leonie, "it is a charming work."

"Do you know its author?"

"Eugene de Lassi? No. Is he here this evening?"

"Yes, and I want to present him to you. Ah, there he is. M. de Lassi!" and in another moment there stood before Leonie—the false painter!

For a moment she hesitated; but the old spell reassured itself, and she found herself listening, almost against her will, to his pleas for pardon. And he pleaded his cause most eloquently.

"I am half inclined not to forgive you," she said at length, "you acted abominably—you know you did."

"I acted like a fool and a knave," said Eugene, "and you ought never to pardon me; but you will, won't you?"

"Well," said the beauty, semi-reluctantly, "if you'll be a very good boy—"

"Yes."

"And never deceive me again—"

"Never."

"And never paint any more such wretched trees—"

"Never."

"Then I forgive you for having played the servant."

"But I want to play it again."

She looked at him inquiringly.

"I want to be your servant forever,"

—Argonaut.

Any nerve tonic is supposed to be a steady drink.

## FIREMEN IN THE '40S.

### THE CHICAGO FORCE IN OLD VOLUNTEER DAYS.

First of the Hand Engines Parade on the Public Square in the Fall of the Year 1844—Odd Sights in the Pioneer Times.

Chicago had a fire fighting force as early as 1835, but the equipment consisted solely of leather buckets, in which water was passed by lines of men formed for this purpose. In case of fire the fighters would range themselves in line, with one end at the nearest well or cistern and the other at the burning building. Along this row the buckets of water would be handed and dashed on the flames. It was not until 1844 that William B. Ogden had succeeded in working the people up to the point of buying an engine, and even then there was strong protest against it, the assertion being made by Mr. Ogden's opponents that it was a piece of wild and useless extravagance. Despite this the engine was bought at a cost of \$850. It was a goose neck, plano box machine, worked by man power by means of long "brakes" at the sides. These brakes were connected with the pump, and when forced up and down by forty

Chicago Fire Guards, more popularly known as the "Forty Thieves," it being the custom then to apply the sobriquet in a good-natured way because the efforts of the guard were solely directed to the saving of portable property.

### Scene on Courthouse Square.

This parade was held on the court house square, the site of the present city and county building. It was then a vacant lot, and, while in the heart of the young city, was inclosed with a rough slab fence like a piece of pasture land. Washington street, on the south, and La Salle street, on the west, both of which are shown in the picture, were muddy, unpaved highways, prominent only because of the churches located on them. The Universalist Church stood on Washington street about where the Chamber of Commerce building now stands, and the Baptists had a house of worship on the west side of La Salle street, just north of Washington. In those days the court house square was a favorite spot for open-air shows and displays, as it was within handy reach and yet far enough removed from the business part of the city to prevent interference with the trade and commerce of the town. It was in this lot that Chief Engineer Gale marshaled his firemen in 1844 and paraded before the admiring populace that wonderful addition to his fire-fighting force—a plano box engine. The department marched around the

structures, fires were neither numerous nor extensive, owing to the stringent precautions taken to prevent their origin. When the department was called out the disagreeable features of the work were more than compensated for when those who had been most active in fighting the flames were singled out as members of the floor and reception committees at the next dance. Such was a fireman's life in Chicago in 1844.

### Modern Solomon's Judgment.

The Greek ecclesiastical authorities at Aleppo have been called upon to decide a case which strongly recalls Solomon's famous judgment. By a strange coincidence a woman and her daughter both gave birth to a female child at the same time. But the babies got mixed, and, as one of them was ugly and the other pretty and healthy, both mothers claimed the latter. The elder woman maintained that, as all her other children were handsome, the ugly child could not be hers, while the daughter claimed that, being young, handsome and strong, she could not be the mother of a weak and ugly babe. The religious chief of the town settled the affair in a summary way. He adjudged the beautiful child to the daughter on the ground that, it being her first, the occasion was not to be made one of humiliation and disappointment, while the elder mother could afford to forego her

## THE POPE WORKS HARD.

How the Supreme Pontiff Passes Each Day at the Vatican.

Rome, Oct., 1899. (Special Cable.) Pope Leo is an early riser, and by that I mean a man who is out of bed and at work at five o'clock in the morning. He takes a light breakfast—a little very weak coffee with plenty of milk, and a piece of bread. He works, reading or writing and receiving some visits until lunch time. In the afternoon he takes his walk, and when in ordinary health spends some time in the gardens of the Vatican; then he returns to his apartment, where he says his rosary. He may then receive a few visitors, after which he takes a nap and dines. At ten P. M. he reads the newspapers and then retires for the night. The Pope thus really works all day long, and latterly he has



taken nourishment four or five times a day, but always of a light character—a little meat, soups, bouillon, a glass or two of Mariani wine and a good deal of milk, which forms the larger part of his diet.

During his recent illness very little medicine was given him; the physicians relied principally upon rest, nourishment and stimulants every now and then, but always in small quantities.

The Pope's nervous energy, as already noted in a previous letter, is something remarkable in one of his advanced years, and when he comes out of his apartment he almost runs—walking so fast that his attendants can hardly keep up with him.

When he is to be carried in state into the Sistine Chapel, to attend or preside at any ceremony, the clanking of the sabres of the noble guard on the marble floors can be heard a long distance off, and several minutes before the procession reaches the chapel. The Pope, it seems, although sleeping well and enjoying his afternoon nap, which he takes every day, does not sleep so much at night, during which he may get up several times, and even go to work.

### The Origin of Massage.

China claims to have originated massage treatment. According to long time Chinese ideas, life is entirely dependent on "air currents," which are designated as the primary aura of the organism. So long, then, as the body is permeated by the air current it is proof against disease, and the object of physical exercise is to circulate the air current. To effect this the Chinese system is divided into three periods, each period occupying a hundred days, the first period commencing at the time of the new moon.

The patient must rise at 4 o'clock in the morning and walk outside his house, taking seven deep inspirations, and immediately after this two youths who have been specially trained commence a gentle friction all over the body, starting over the cardiac area. At the time of full moon a further set of inspiratory exercises are taken. Later on, in the second period, the various parts of the body are rubbed with wooden planks until the muscles are hardened, and it is not until the hardening takes place that the real physical exercises are taken. Between the fifth and sixth month is the period of greatest activity, the European dumbbell being replaced by large sacks filled with stones. It is in the third period that the back muscles are chiefly exercised.—Chicago Chronicle.

### The Development of the Skin.

By almost constant overcovering day and night for successive generations the skin has by degeneration adapted itself to its reduced requirements. From birth to senile death we are much overcovered. That a full and vigorously developed skin is a desideratum will be generally conceded. The tendency is for ours to degenerate to a tissue paper consistency. The exquisite structure of the skin at once indicates its importance as one of the organs of the body.

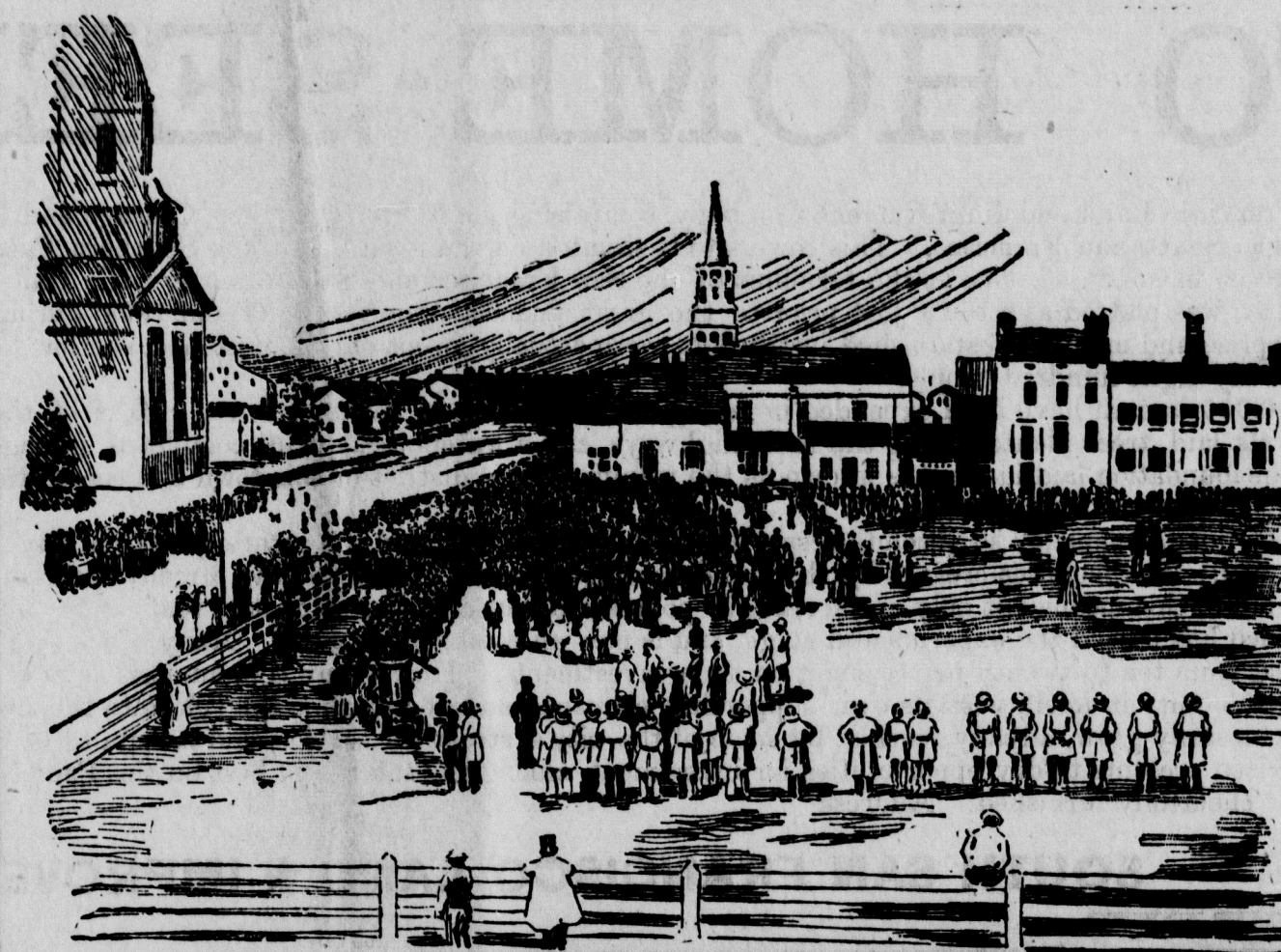
A homely showing of that functional power which can be developed in the skin is indicated by the story of the Indian. Being almost naked and yet apparently quite comfortable in inclement weather he was asked why he did not seem to suffer and be made ill by the exposure, he replied: "White man's face no pain no sick. Indian all face." By this excessive covering our peripheral nerves are too intensely impressed by caloric changes, our capillary blood system too feebly and incompletely developed to battle most successfully with heat, disease and traumatic impressions. Its muscular fat and connective tissue substance are all too deficient and defective for our greatest comfort and welfare. All its functional powers have been reduced. Yet seldom is heard a cry to develop the skin.—Philadelphia Medical Journal.

### With Pleasure.

McSwatters—I always love to hear that girl next door play "The Star Spangled Banner."

Mrs. McSwatters—I thought you said you couldn't stand her piano playing.

McSwatters—Well, when she plays "The Star Spangled Banner" it's a sign she's got through.—Syracuse Herald.



CHICAGO'S FIRST FIRE DEPARTMENT PARADE, SEPTEMBER, 1844. Scene is at Washington and Clark streets on the present site of the city and county buildings—Universalist Church on the left and Baptist in the middle background.

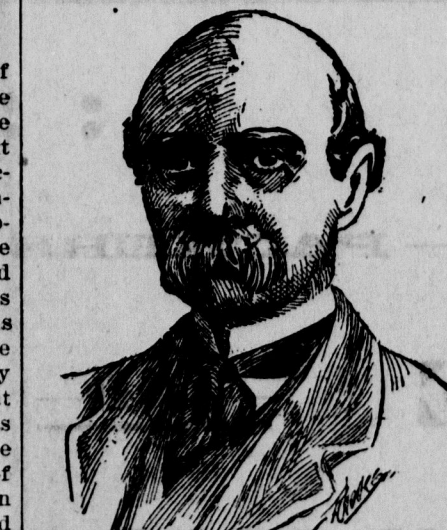
pairs of muscular arms the water was drawn rapidly into the box from the cistern and thrown with great force through the hose. Strife between the various companies for the honor of throwing the highest stream was ever rife, and the brakes of the engines would be worked with a violence that threatened to wreck the machinery. It was with an engine of this kind that the Chicago Red Jackets made a tour of the East in 1852 and won the championship. The height of every young man's ambition in the period between 1844 and 1858 was to run with an engine. Horse carts and trucks were good enough in their way, but the real aristocracy of fire department work was only to be found in the engine houses. Manning the brakes gave full opportunity for a display of muscular vigor, and victory in putting a stream of water higher than any of their competitors brought to the engine company members a glory to be obtained in no other way.

### Department Parade in 1844.

It was to celebrate the arrival of one of these old-fashioned engines, the first real fire fighting machine to be used in Chicago, that the department was called out for parade and inspection in 1844. Nobody seems to remember the exact date, but the review probably took place some time early in the fall. The department then consisted of three companies. One of these was the Fire King, No. 1, to which was assigned the custody and use of the new engine. Metamora No. 2 was by courtesy called an engine company, but it had no machine until after 1844, its work at fires being confined to the handling of buckets and the saving of property. The third organization in the department was a fire guard and bucket brigade. Stephen F. Gale, now hale and lively at the advanced age of 83 years, was the chief engineer. It was largely through his efforts that the discipline and effectiveness of the force were brought to a point of high excellence, and many of the improvements which afterwards marked the work of the department were inaugurated.

Mr. Gale was a man of energy and a strict disciplinarian. He took command of the department in the spring of 1844 and held the position for three years, resigning in 1847 on account of ill health, it being then the opinion of his doctors that he was in a precarious condition. Mr. Gale is now, half a century after that time, apparently as strong and vigorous as any ordinary man of 60. He and A. H. Burley and C. E. Peck are supposed to be the only men now living who participated in the first parade of the Chicago fire department in 1844, and all three of them are remarkably well preserved. Mr. Peck was then a private in the Fire Kings and Mr. Burley was a member of the

lot, dragging the engine behind it, and then halted at the south end, where the machine was given a conspicuous place and the firemen drawn up in line around it while the chief and his assistants received the congratulations of the citizens on the visible evidence of Chicago's coming greatness. Most of the population got inside of the fence and mingled in a free and easy manner with the firemen, but some of the kickers—the men who thought the purchase of a fire engine at a cost of \$850 a bit of wicked extravagance—remained on the outside and passed uncomplimentary remarks about the outfit. In taking his picture of the parade by the old daguerrotype process the artist set his camera on Clark street, and this brought into the foreground the men who were hanging on the outside of the fence on that thoroughfare, making their flaring coat skirts and oddly shaped high hats the most conspicuous feature of the scene.



STEPHEN F. GALE, (Chicago's Oldest Fire Chief).

In the '40s the best men in Chicago were identified with the fire force. Lawyers, doctors, editors and business men did not think it beneath their dignity to run with the machine—in fact, active service as a volunteer fireman brought rewards in the way of political and social preferment, to which even those in the highest ranks of professional and commercial life were susceptible. One of the most cherished privileges was that of appearing on parade in the red flannel shirt and leather hat, which, with a pair of black doekin trousers, with the lower extremities stuffed into the tops of long-legged boots, constituted the full dress uniform. It was these things, simple as they may now seem, that gave enchantment to the fireman's life and drew into the ranks the best men in town. The actual fire service was not particularly arduous. While the city was built almost entirely of frame

claim, since she had already had several handsome children. — Maluma (Constantinople).

### Swindled Forty Lawyers.

Everybody is laughing in New York at the success of a rogue in swindling forty lawyers. His mode of operating was to retain lawyers to prosecute railroad companies for fictitious injuries, agreeing to divide the proceeds and on the strength of such retainer to borrow small sums of money. Cheating a lawyer is regarded as a remarkable feat of ingenuity, much as the Yorkshire waggoner regarded the feat of Nicholas Nickleby, when a scholar, in thrashing a schoolmaster who was famous for flogging his pupils. The honest waggoner gave Nicholas a guinea in token of admiration for his exploit. — Albany Argus.

### An Amiable Wife's Way.

"I have an infallible rule for the management of a husband," says an amiable married woman. "If he comes home at night very tired I keep everything quiet for him and have very little to say until after the soup course at dinner. By the time that course is over the soup has, as it always will do, warmed the very cockles of a tired man's heart, and he is in a good mood for anything and everything that may follow."—New York Times.

### Will It Always Be This Way?

When three or four girls are discussing their new gowns each girl except the one who is talking appears bored and weary to death. But as soon as one gets the floor she's as lively as a cricket and won't stop chattering until the next girl shrieks louder and drowns her out.

### A Boy's Query.

"You have only had half of the poolle clipped, mamma," said little Tommy.

"Yes, Tommy."

Tommy thought a moment and asked: "Is it so that the warm end of the dog can enjoy the coolness of the other end all the more?"—Detroit Free Press.

### A Complicated Timepiece.

An East India man has built a house clock which weighs nearly two tons and has hundreds of moving figures, music boxes, chimes and other complicated machinery. The man spent seven years in constructing the time piece.

### Natural Instincts.

There has never yet been discovered a woman so strong minded that she didn't long and pray for a sealskin sacque and a white satin sofa cushion.

Don't engage in the pursuit of literature unless you are a good sprinter.



# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

### BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

:::

—PACKERS OF THE—

**GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS**

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

—Consignments of Stock Solicited.—

**WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.**